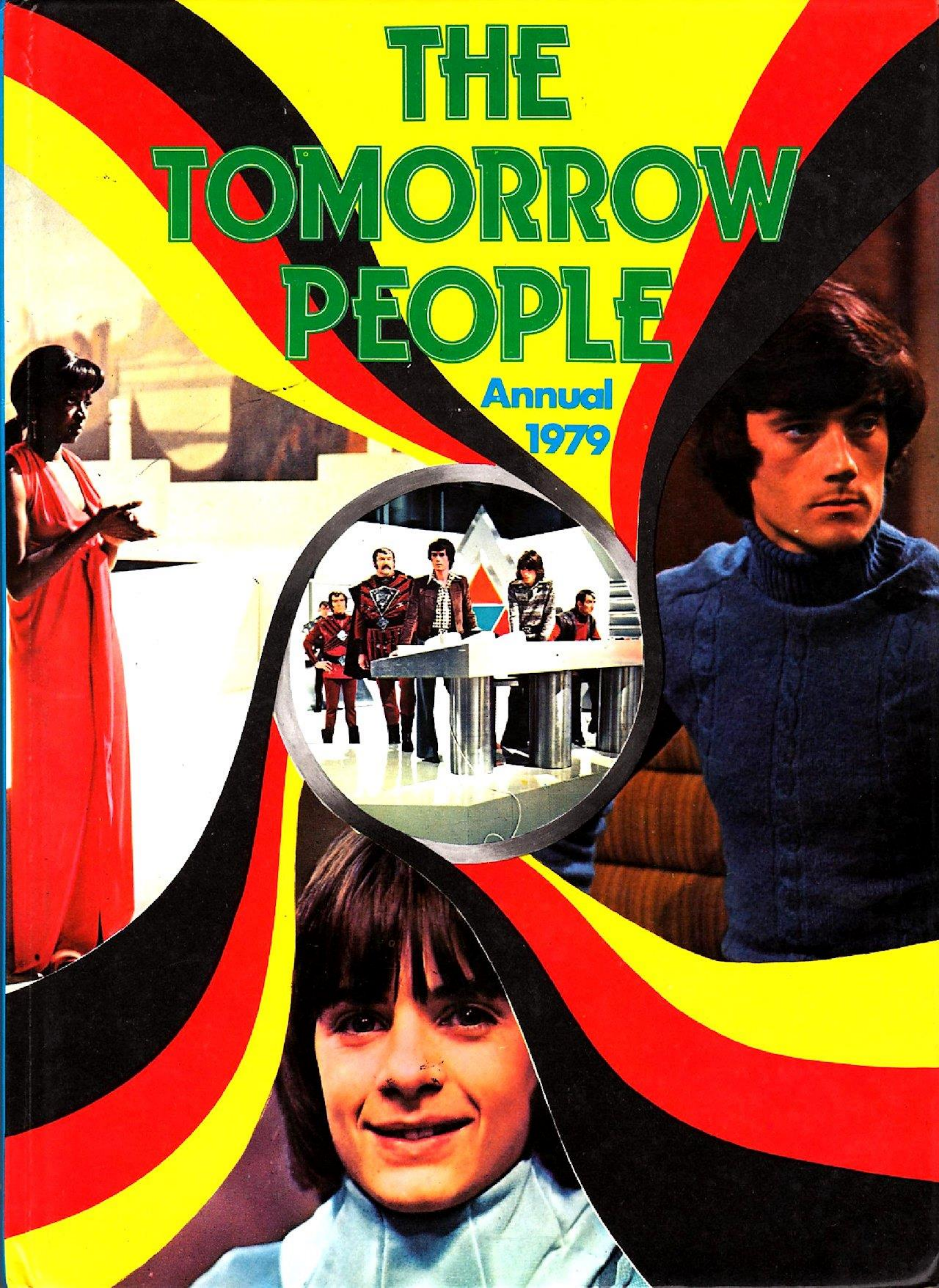
THE TOMORROW PEOPLE

Annual
1979



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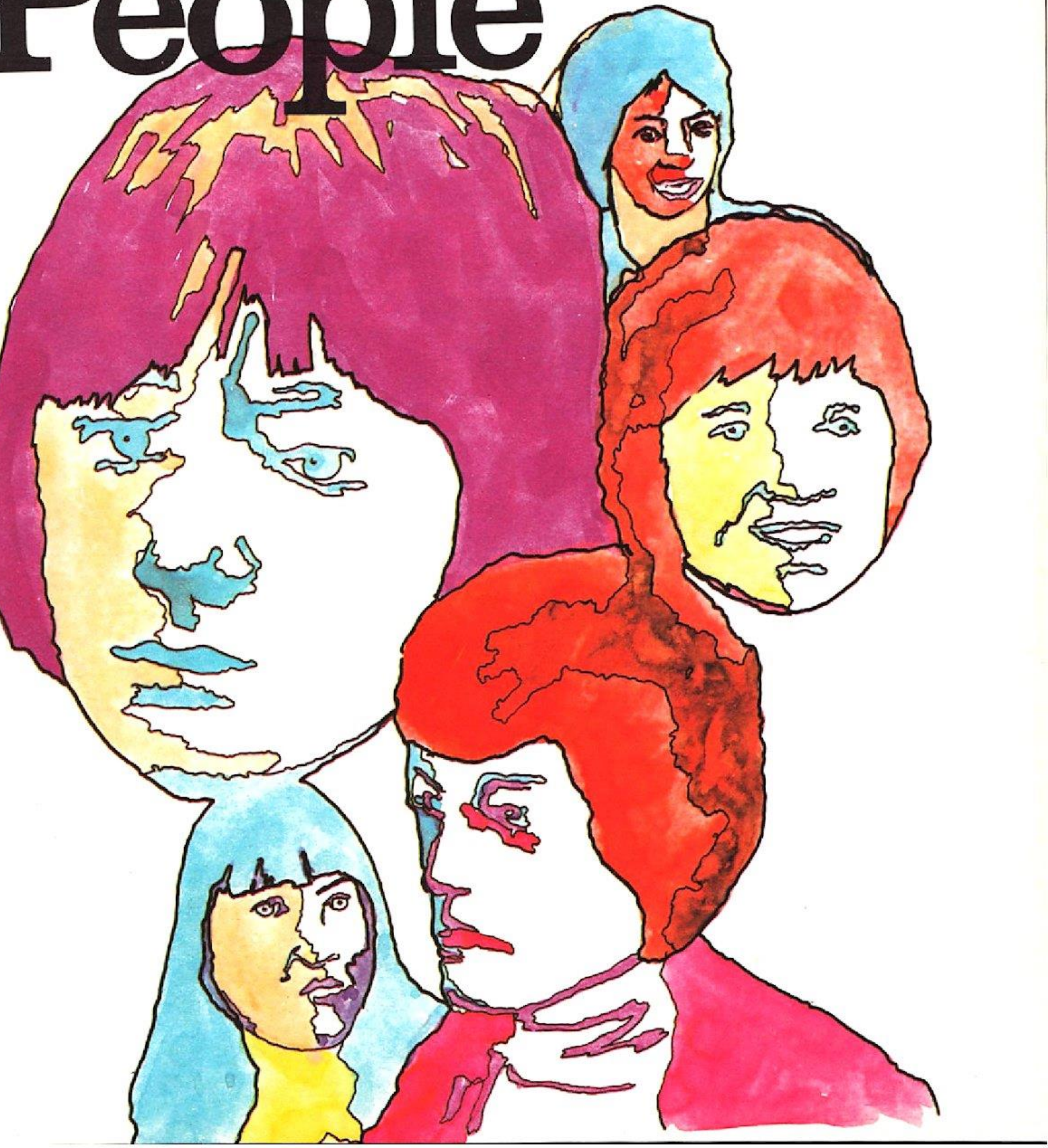
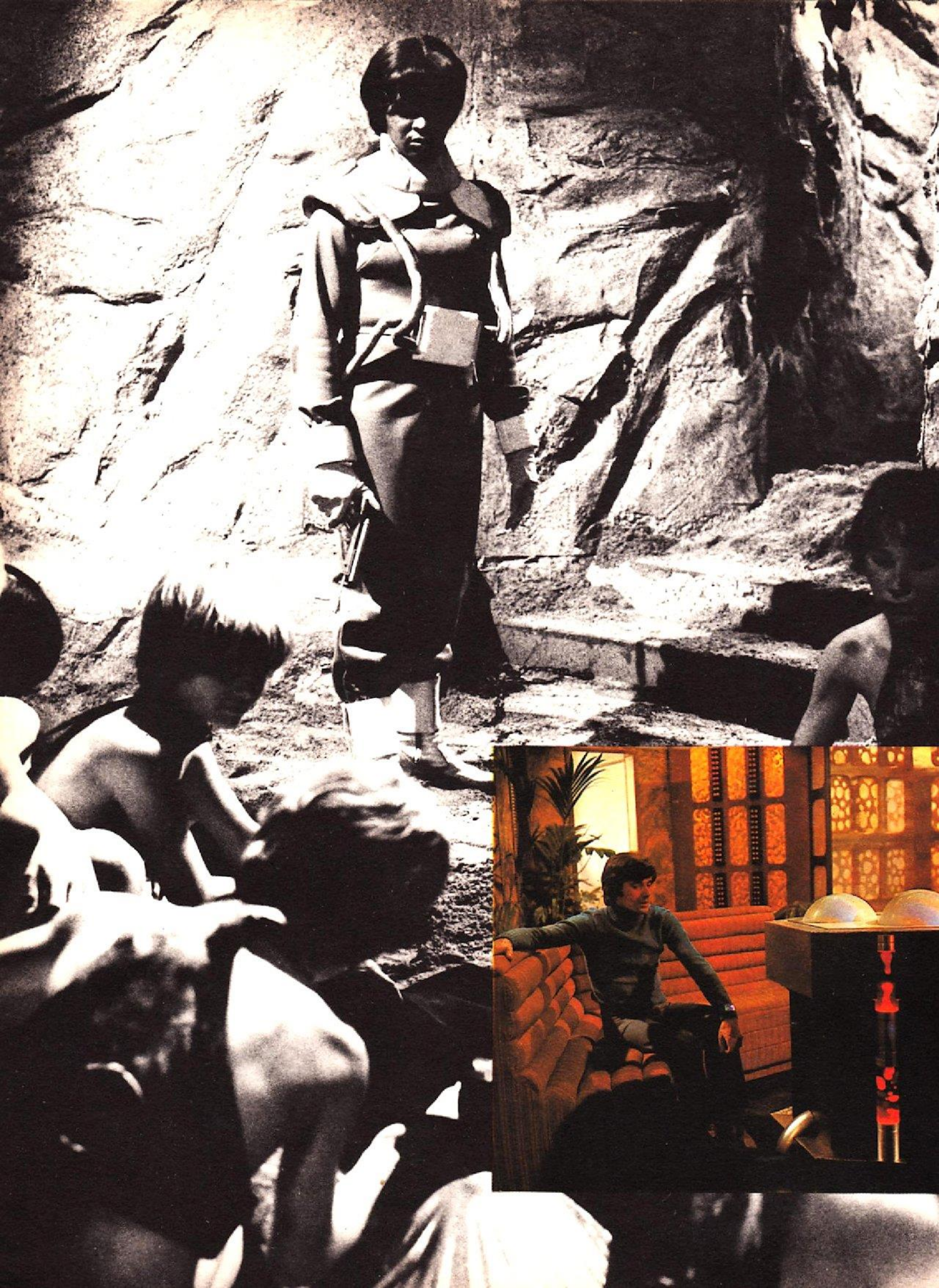
The Tomorrow People





ROBOT!

Bunny Morris, company secretary of Apex Consolidated was worried. He hadn't heard or seen his boss Gordon Joyce for over two weeks. They had been friends since schooldays, played football and cricket in the same team, been in the same regiment during the war and come through some pretty scarifying experiences together.

After the war Gordon had gone into his father's business and taken Bunny with him. Gordon had the money. Bunny had a brilliant brain, and the two of them built up the business into a multi million pound company.

Apex Consolidated supplied up-to-date weapons and transport for the armed services and had many secret contracts with the government. These contracts were handled exclusively by Gordon Joyce. Separate blue prints of the various parts were then drawn by different draughtsmen and sent down to the work shops so that no one person knew the whole of what was being made. This way secrecy was maintained.

Bunny on the other hand attended to the financial side. He had made many brilliant investments over the years and had boosted the company's profits considerably.

Gordon had promised that he would make Bunny a director with half a million shares on Bunny's 60th birthday. That day had been a week ago, and still no sign of Gordon.

The last Bunny had heard from Gordon was a recording on the telephone when Bunny had rung to wish him a happy wedding anniversary. Gordon's voice had said they were going up North to his wife's parents; that his wife would be staying to look after her sick mother and that he, Gordon, would be back in about a week.

Gordon did return in a week and it was then that strange things began to happen. Every time Bunny wanted to see him, Gordon sent a message to say he was too busy. Four of his secretarial staff were sent to Bunny's office with notes to say their services would no longer be required and a year's salary was to be paid to all of them. These four had been with the company for many years and they were all mystified about their dismissals.

Four new people took their places; these drove in with Gordon in the morning and drove away with him at night.

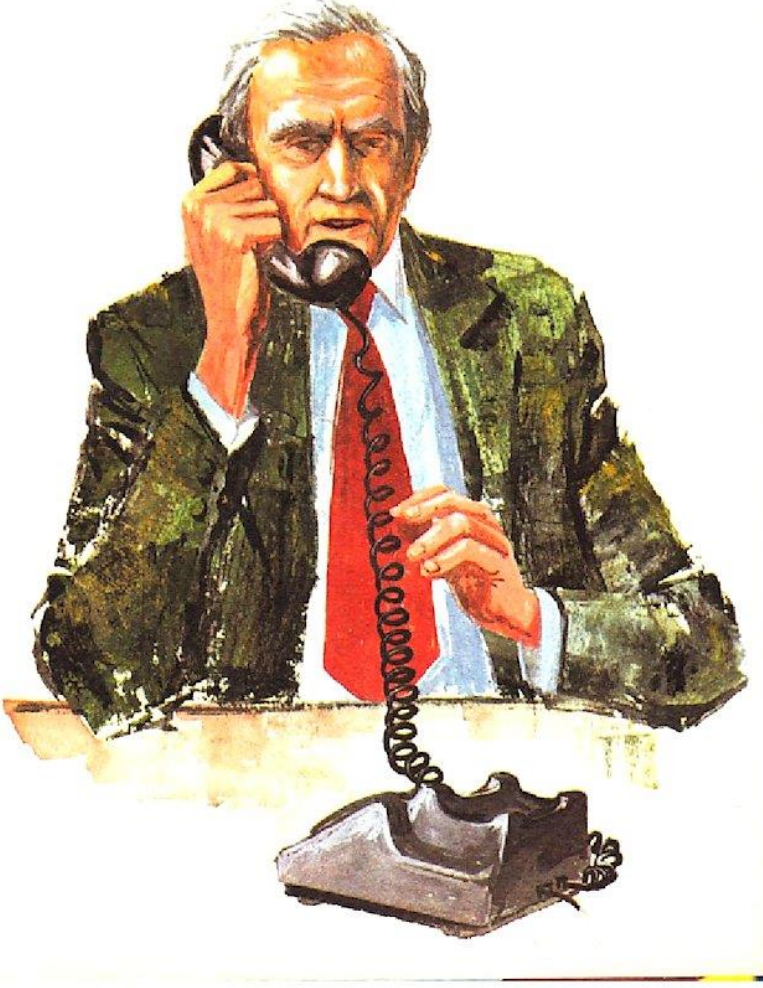
Then Gordon started sending strange notes to Bunny's office instructing him to pay large sums of money to various individuals about whom Bunny knew nothing.

Bunny was so worried he decided to ring Gordon's wife up North. When he did so he was startled to learn that neither Gordon nor his wife had been up there since last Christmas.

He decided to take action at once. He stormed up to the executive suite, flung open the door of the outer office and was met by four pairs of staring eyes.

"I want to see Mr. Joyce urgently," he said.

The door to the inner office opened and Gordon stood there smiling. "Come on in Bunny. Sorry I've been so busy lately."



Gordon nodded to the blonde secretary whose desk was just outside his door. "Carry on the good work," he said.

Bunny stared at Gordon. Something was not quite right. He couldn't make it out. Gordon looked the same, sounded the same and yet Bunny felt a prickling at the back of his neck – the same sort of feeling he'd had often during the war when he knew the enemy was near at hand.

"Have a drink Bunny," Gordon's back was to Bunny. It seemed stiffer than usual. Gordon had always been inclined to slump a little. "Whisky, old man?"

Bunny looked puzzled. "Never touch the stuff, you know that. I'll have a tomato juice with Worcester."

"Oh yes. Sorry. I've had a lot on my mind lately." Gordon turned with the drink in his hand. His eyes seemed to pierce through Bunny making him feel uncomfortable. "What can I do for you?"

Bunny took a quick gulp of the juice. "I really came to say you forgot my 60th birthday. You remember what you promised."

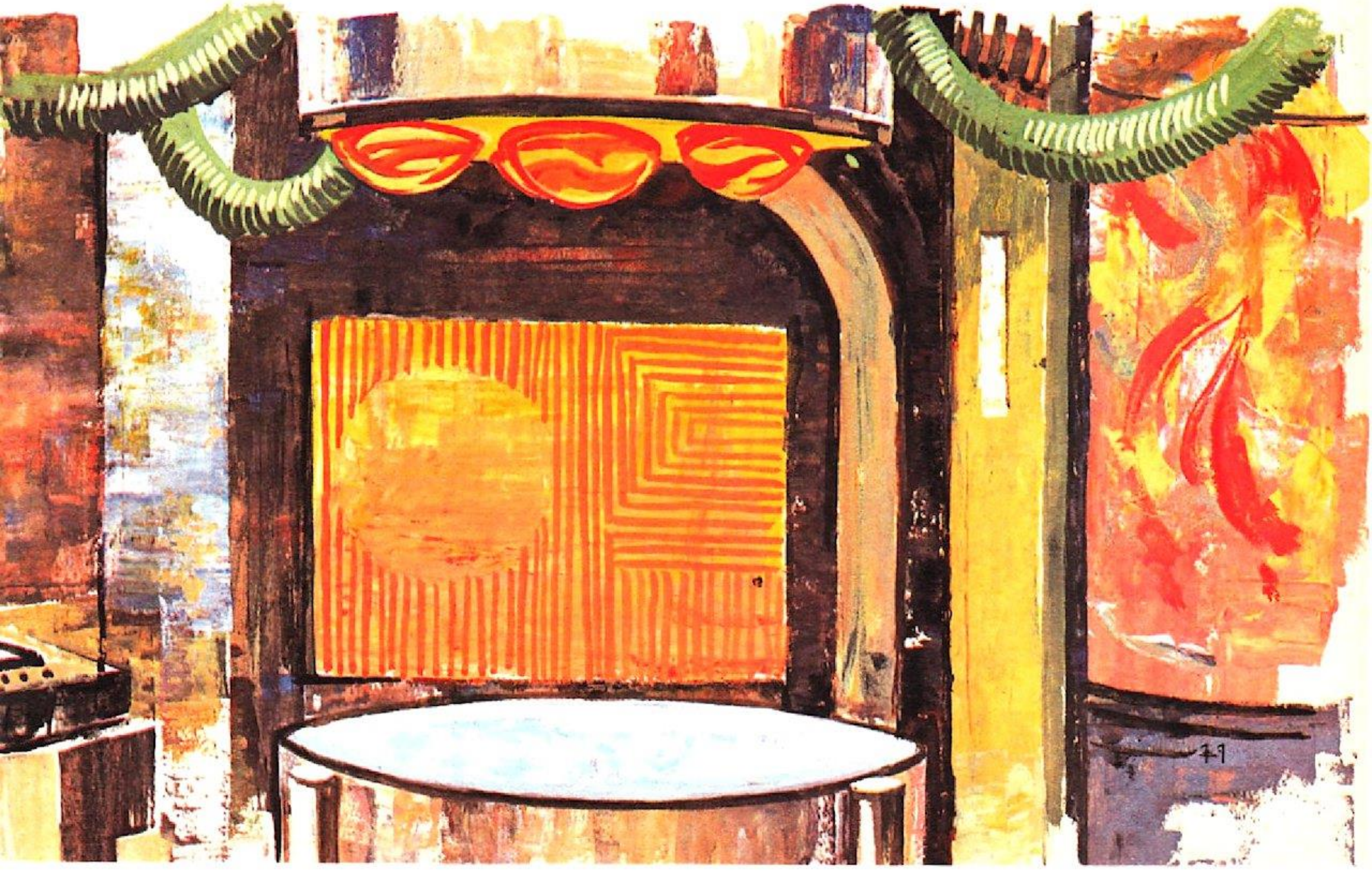
Gordon's eyes were still piercing. Bunny's head began to swim. He heard Gordon's voice in the distance. "My promise, now what was that?"

Bunny tried to answer but his tongue stuck to the roof of his mouth. He must get to a chair and sit down. Things began to sway in front of him and slowly he slumped to the floor.

TIM, the Biotronic Artificial Intelligence who watched over the shadows and monitored the activities of Earth; the comings and goings of politicians and the threats of war and terrorists were housed in the Lab. This was the secret headquarters of the Tomorrow People. It was built into a disused, forgotten, and blocked off section of the London underground railway.

TIM's lights were flickering. He was receiving messages and returning questions to the Galactic Trig which had been his home before being sent to Earth to help the Tomorrow People. All the different intelligent life forms of the Galactic Federation met in the Trig.

There was at this very moment a grand meeting of the Federation to discuss the escape of the master scientist, Arkasta, who had several



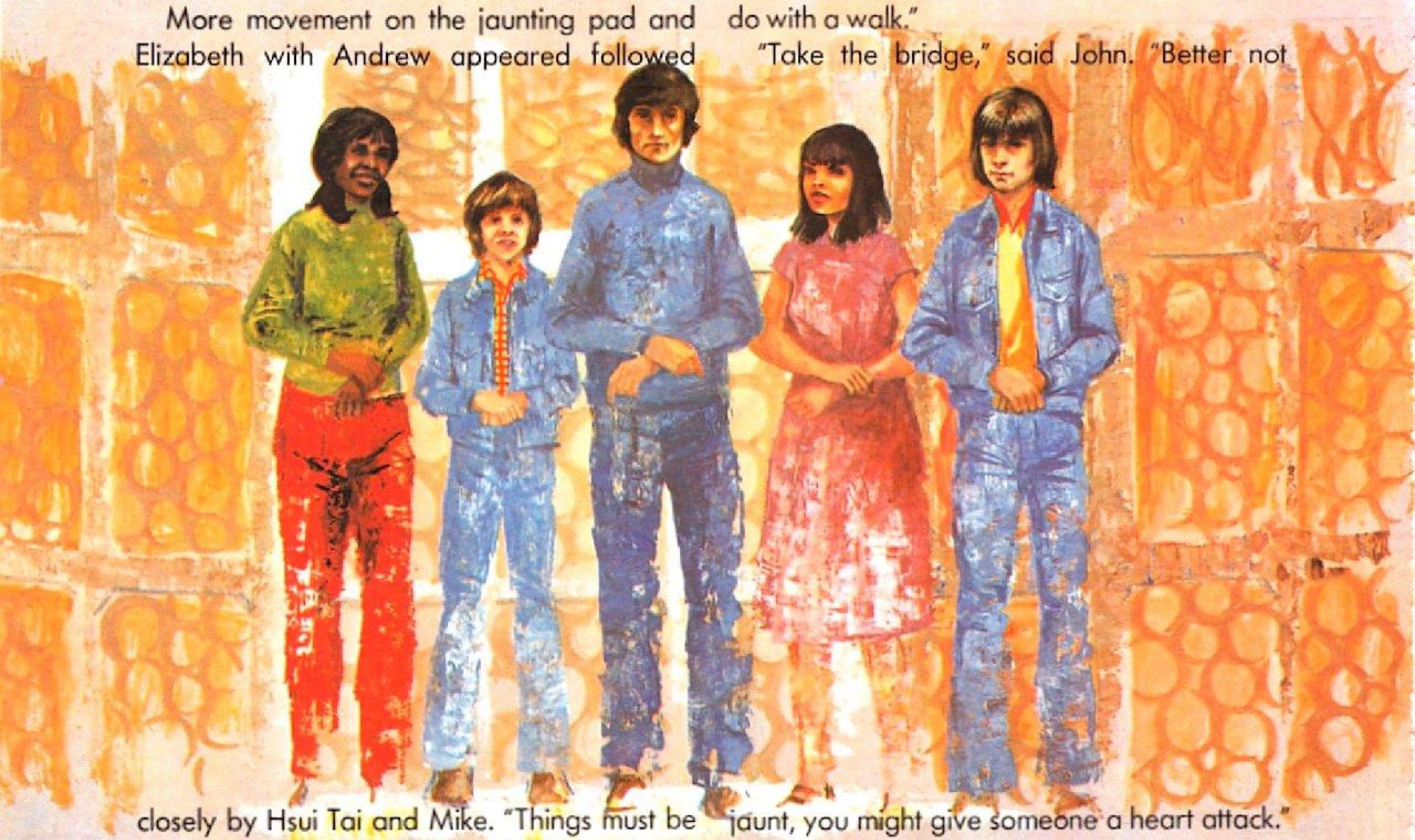
times attempted to take over the Federation with his nearly human robots. All the worlds were being informed about this master scientist in case he should attempt to take over a planet. This was the information TIM was assimilating at the present time.

The message finished. TIM was worried. Better send for John and the others.

The jaunting pad throbbed with power and light and John's figure began to form in the middle of it. "Hello TIM, what's up?"

"Better wait for the others, then I'll tell you."

More movement on the jaunting pad and Elizabeth with Andrew appeared followed closely by Hsui Tai and Mike. "Things must be serious since we're all here," said Liz.



"The Federation has reported a master scientist criminal on the loose. They believe he'll make for Earth; indeed they think he might well be here now."

"Couldn't the police take care of him?"

"He's far too dangerous. He has lifelike human robots working for him. The Federation think he's out to start a global war so that he can take over in the carnage that follows."

"In that case," said John, "we've got to find him and his robots before he gets to work."

TIM warned the Tomorrow People. "That won't be easy. His robots are so lifelike, they walk and talk and act just like you, so take care."

The Tomorrow People jaunted to the park and gathered by the lake to discuss plans. "I vote we get something to eat first, I'm famished," said Mike.

"Good idea," said John. "Here," he handed over a note. "Take this and get some sandwiches from the cafe over there."

"I'll come with you," said Andrew, "I could do with a walk."

"Take the bridge," said John. "Better not jaunt, you might give someone a heart attack."

Mike and Andrew walked to the bridge discussing what kind of sandwiches they would buy. "That's odd," said Mike suddenly. "See that blonde holding up that elderly gent."

"So what? He's probably had one too many."

"No but . . . hey . . ." the two boys sprinted towards the couple.

The blonde was lifting the man over the side of the bridge ready to drop him in the water.

Mike grabbed the blonde at the back of her neck while Andrew snatched the man back into his arms. The blonde began to make strange mechanical noises and to struggle powerfully.

Mike sent a telepathic message to John to bring the others quick. The Tomorrow People jaunted and were all together on the bridge.

"What's up Mike?" asked John. "You can be arrested for molesting a young lady."

"Everyone concentrate your minds on hers," ordered Mike.

All thoughts centred on the blonde's head.

"Nothing," said John, "except transistors."

The blonde had struggled free and was running full pelt across the bridge.

"After her," shouted Mike.

"No," yelled John, "get down everyone. Take cover."

They fell to the ground just as the blonde let out a siren's shriek and exploded, scattering pieces here, there and everywhere.

"Gather up the pieces," said John, "and let's get this man well again."

Elizabeth and Andrew linked minds and entered into Bunny's body, for Bunny it was. Slowly they put things to right and gradually Bunny's aching head left him and he felt pleasantly relaxed.

"What the . . . where am I?" he gazed up at the Tomorrow People.

"We'll explain later. We're friends. We've just saved you from a watery grave."

"I don't understand," stammered Bunny.

"You come along with us and we'll put you in the picture."

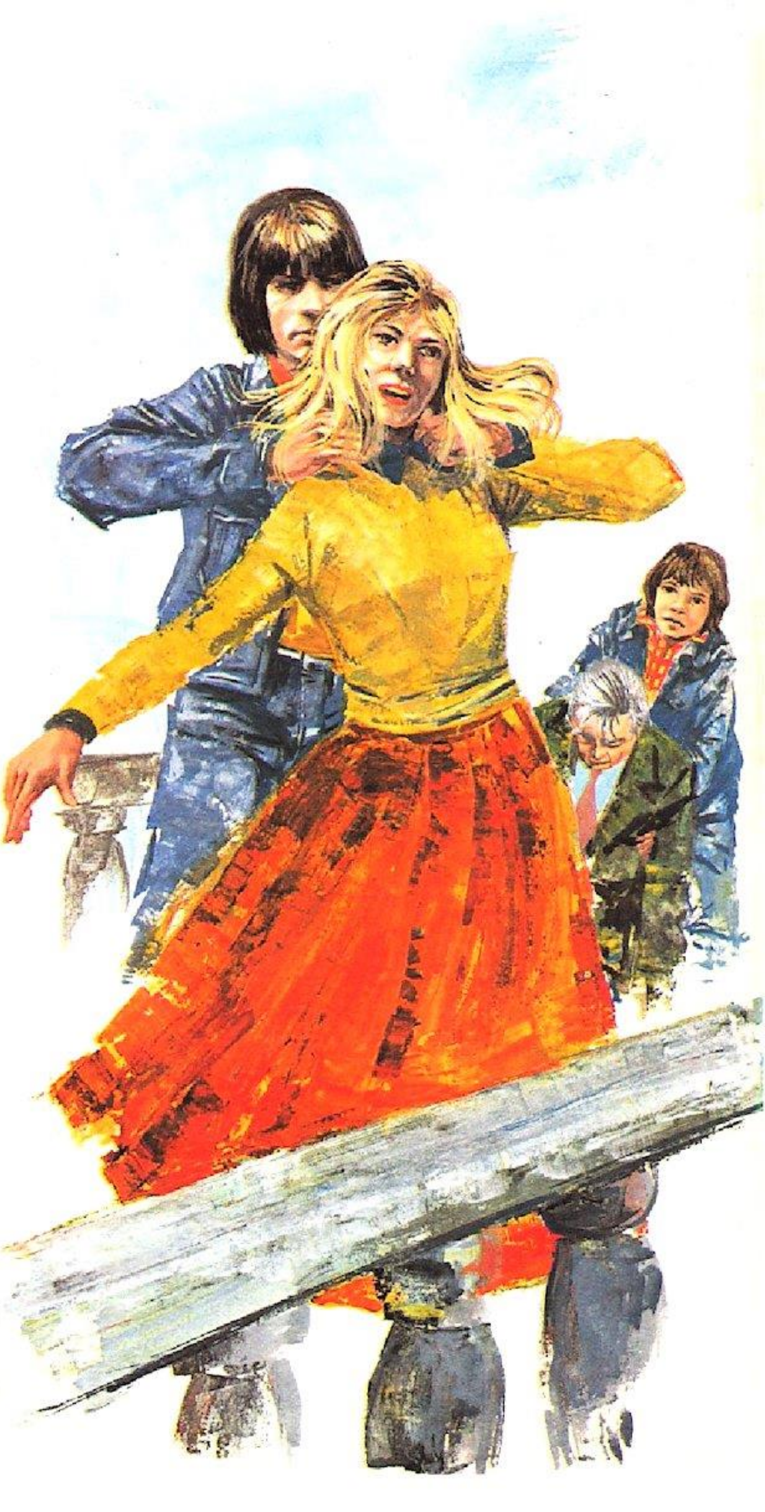
* * *

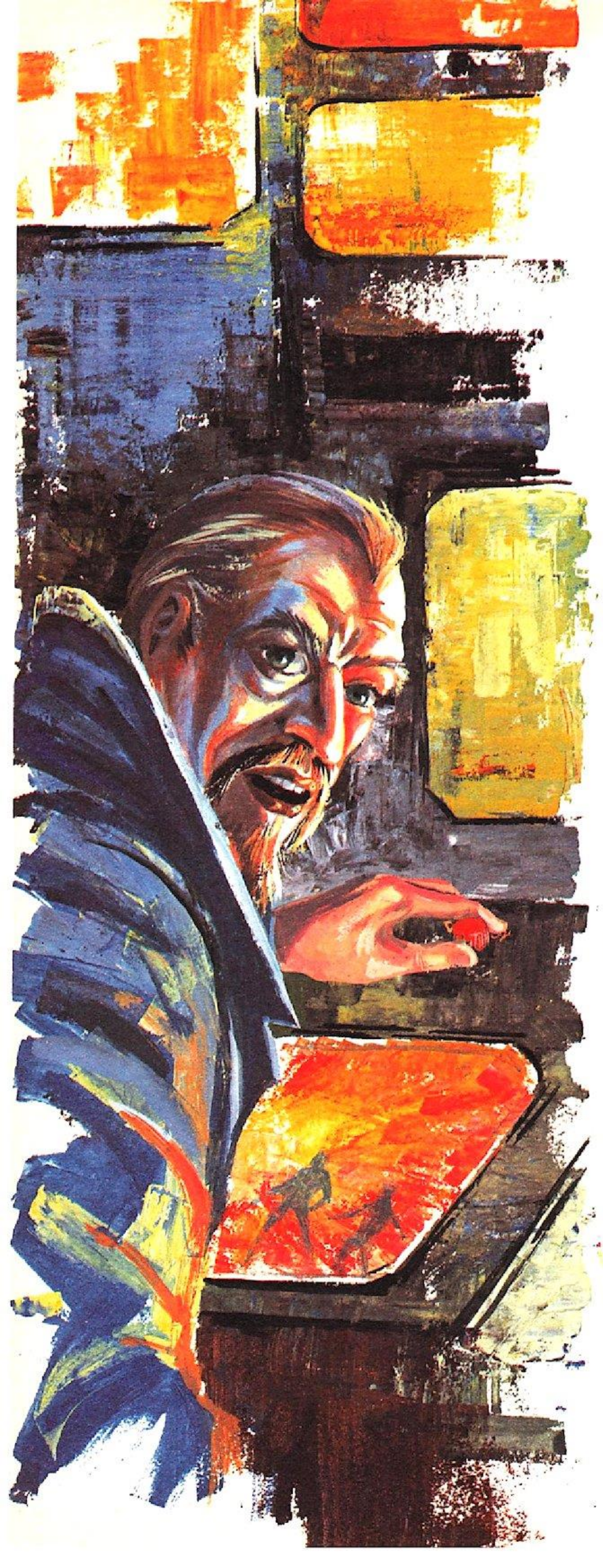
Meanwhile, not far away, in a large basement area, Arkasta sat surrounded by computers, television sets, a large screen and a master robot monitoring set. He was hunched over this set turning a knob marked destroy. "Such a waste, but it had to be done," he muttered to himself as he watched the Tomorrow People on his screen picking up the scattered pieces of the blonde robot.

"Kids . . . destructive little brutes . . . can't be trusted . . . I'll have to see what they're going to do with my robot."

He watched as the Tomorrow People brought Bunny round. "Hmmm! They're not kids. But what are they? Federation spies perhaps. I must keep a scent check on them. I can't have them interfering with my master plan. It won't take me long to start a nuclear war on this world which will leave me with a base to start operating against the Federation."

The Tomorrow People went back to Bunny's flat with him telling him as much as they thought he ought to know about the robots. "What we'd like to know," said John, "is why anyone





should pick on you. Are you in Intelligence?"

Bunny shook his head. "Nothing like that. I'm company secretary with Apex Consolidated."

"Do you have access to secret information of any kind?"

"No that's Gordon's province, he's my boss and best friend."

"So," said John, watching Bunny closely, "What do we have ? A robot takes you for a walk while you were slightly squiffy in order to dump you over a bridge."

"But I wasn't squiffy," Bunny interrupted angrily. "I went up to see Gordon and he gave me a tomato juice and that's the last thing I remember." Bunny shook his head mystified. "You know I thought it was funny, Gordon asking me to have a whisky."

"Suppose you tell us what exactly happened?"

Bunny filled them in about the absence of Gordon over the last two weeks and about the strange happenings since then. "I decided to have it out with him. He was perfectly normal – that is – it's hard to explain. It was him, yet it wasn't – made me feel uncomfortable. But Gordon wouldn't be mixed up in anything fishy, definitely not."

"Suppose it wasn't Gordon."

"But it was," Bunny stressed the point. "I saw him with my own eyes."

"Tell us what seemed strange about him."

"He was taller, straighter if you like and his eyes pierced mine. They shone like lights."

"Oh dear, sighed Liz. "He's got that far."

"You mean it wasn't Gordon!" Bunny gasped.

"Afraid so," Liz nodded her head.

John motioned Liz away from Bunny. "Stay with him. I'm going to have a word with TIM". He left the room and jaunted back to the lab.

Arkasta was watching the screen in his basement. He saw John leave the room and jaunt. "Aha! So that's it. They are spies. I must eliminate them. Now just where are you going, my young friend."

He moved over to a scentometer machine and turned a dial which lit up a tiny screen in the centre. This showed a picture of John and

TIM in their headquarters. "I know you of old my Biotronic friend. So that's what it's all about. But just where are you located?"

He turned the knobs again and the screen showed the entrance to the underground. "I'll just send a small raiding party, once that interfering kid has gone. I owe TIM a nasty end."

Arkasta moved back to his robot monitoring machine and so missed seeing John jaunting into the Apex Consolidated building. Arkasta rubbed his hands together with glee. "How many shall I send in my raiding party, eight I think suitably armed – now then my brave warriors, off you go and finish that Biotronic idiot off."

John was studying the huge notice board in the foyer of Apex Consolidated. "Executive suite fifth floor. Won't bother with the lift." He jaunted into Gordon Joyce's office.

The robot Gordon turned to see who it was. He had a gun in his hand.

John concentrated on the mechanism of the gun. He gripped it with telekinetic force so that it would not explode until the gun dropped from the robot's hand.

Now John concentrated on the machinery in the robot's head but the machinery was stronger than John and he was losing the battle.

Elizabeth, in Bunny's flat, knew that John was in danger. She left the room in a hurry and jaunted to John's side. She too concentrated on the robots' mechanical mind. There was a whirring, cranking sound and the robots head fell forward.

"Good!" muttered John relieved. "Now let's deal with the little lot outside."

They jaunted into the outer office. The secretaries were sitting working at their desks. "Better call the others to help," suggested Liz.

John did so, and the rest of the Tomorrow People assembled to deal with the robot secretaries.

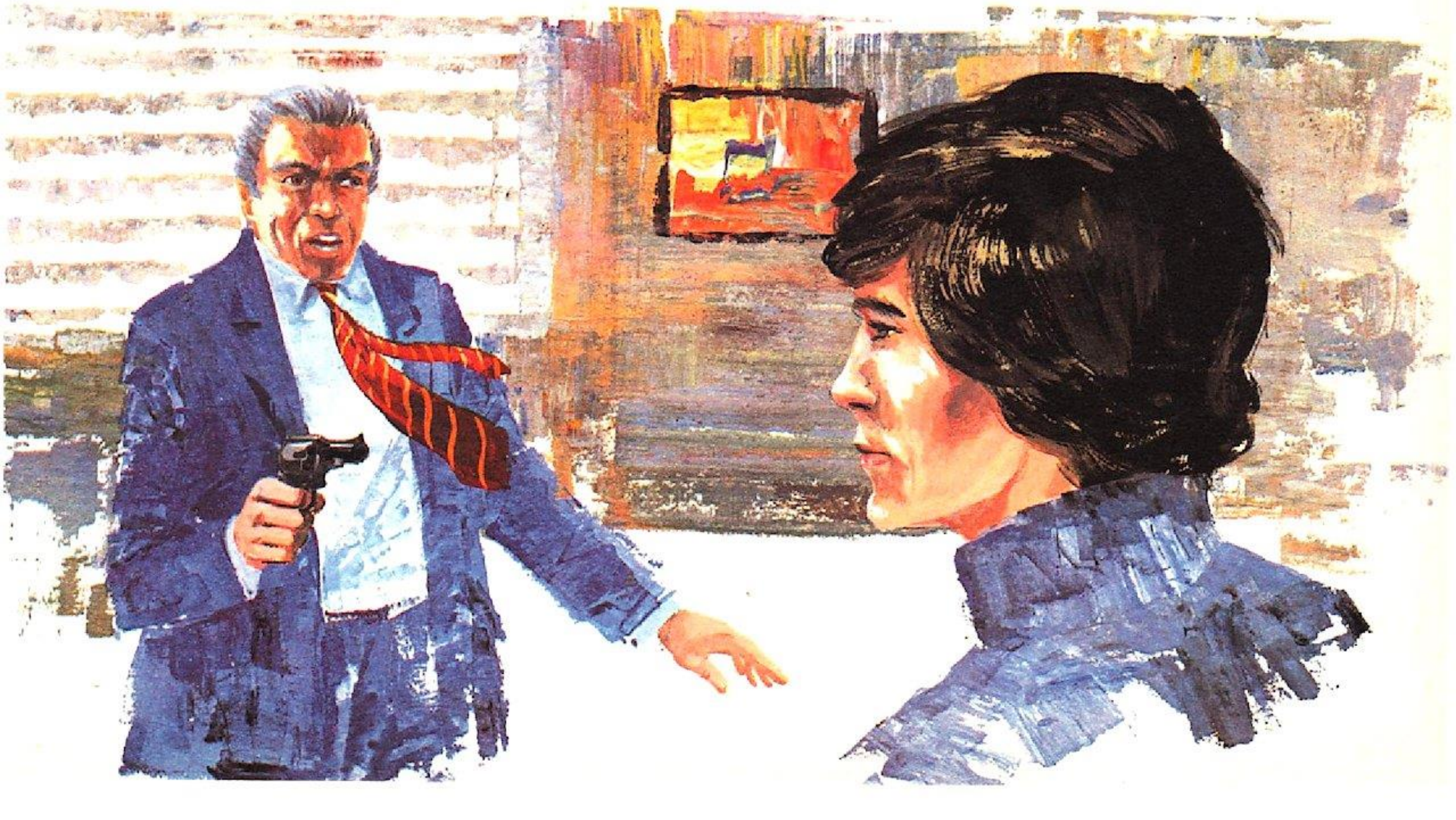
"Better get back to Bunny," suggested Mike, once the robots had been destroyed.

"Wait, I'm getting distress signals from TIM. Quick let's get over there. He's in trouble."

In a matter of seconds they were inside the lab. "That Arkasta never learns," said TIM. "He's sending a robot raiding party. They're coming along the disused line."

"Then we'll just have to stop them," said John. "Come on."

They jaunted down the tunnel until they could see the advancing robots. "Right! Mike and Elizabeth concentrate on the lines behind them. Andrew and I will deal with the lines in front. Hsui Tai go back to TIM and get a line on Arkasta."



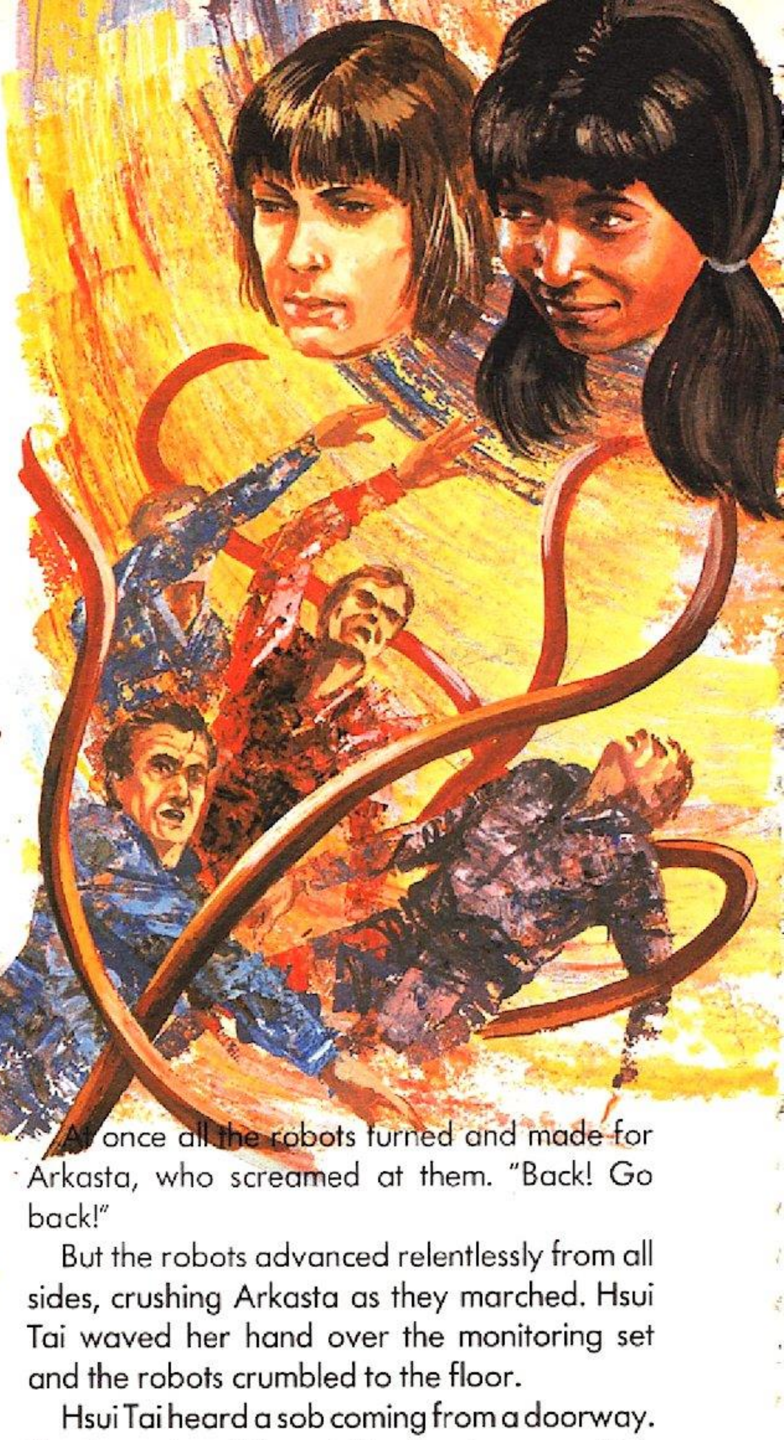
The robots moved forward relentlessly.

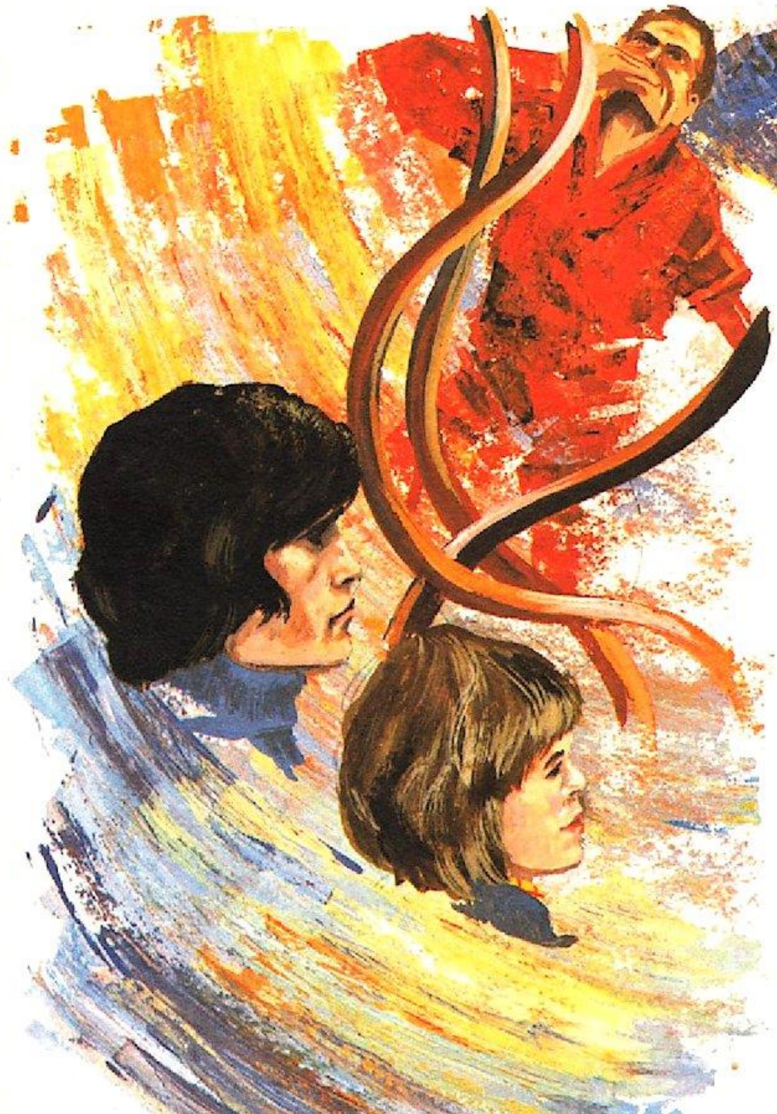
Arkasta in his basement chuckled gleefully. "Once I've rid myself of those kids and that TIM, I'll have nothing more to fear." He watched his robots on the screen.

Suddenly the railway lines in front and behind began to rise up and twist and plait themselves, forming a steel trap so that the robots could go neither forward or back. The trap began to close on the robots. There was a nasty sound of crushing metal.

"No! No! I'll send more, more." Arkasta rushed to the monitoring set and turned a release knob.

Several doors opened from the basement and robots began to march out. Arkasta rushed to the screen to watch their progress, at the same moment as Hsui Tai jaunted into the room. Hsui Tai ran to the monitoring set and waved her hand over it.





At once all the robots turned and made for Arkasta, who screamed at them. "Back! Go back!"

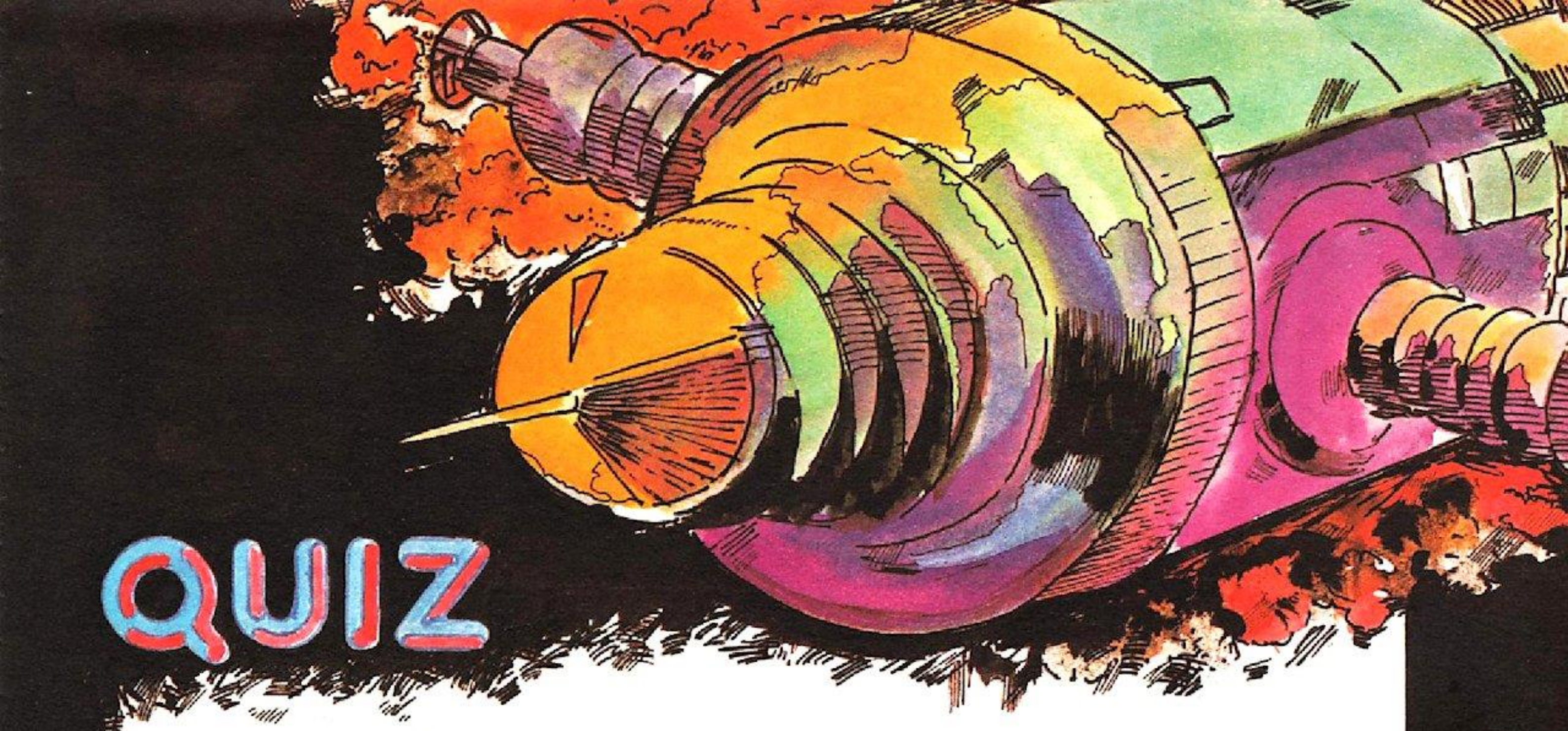
But the robots advanced relentlessly from all sides, crushing Arkasta as they marched. Hsui Tai waved her hand over the monitoring set and the robots crumbled to the floor.

Hsui Tai heard a sob coming from a doorway. She turned and found Gordon Joyce and his wife embracing each other. "We thought he was going to kill us," said Gordon's wife.

"He was mad. Stark, staring mad," said Gordon.

The Tomorrow People were guests at a belated birthday party for Bunny, at which Gordon handed Bunny a large foolscap envelope in which were his promised shares.

"And we've bought you a present too," said John. They handed Bunny a box. "It's an action man to protect you in case you come up against any more robots!"

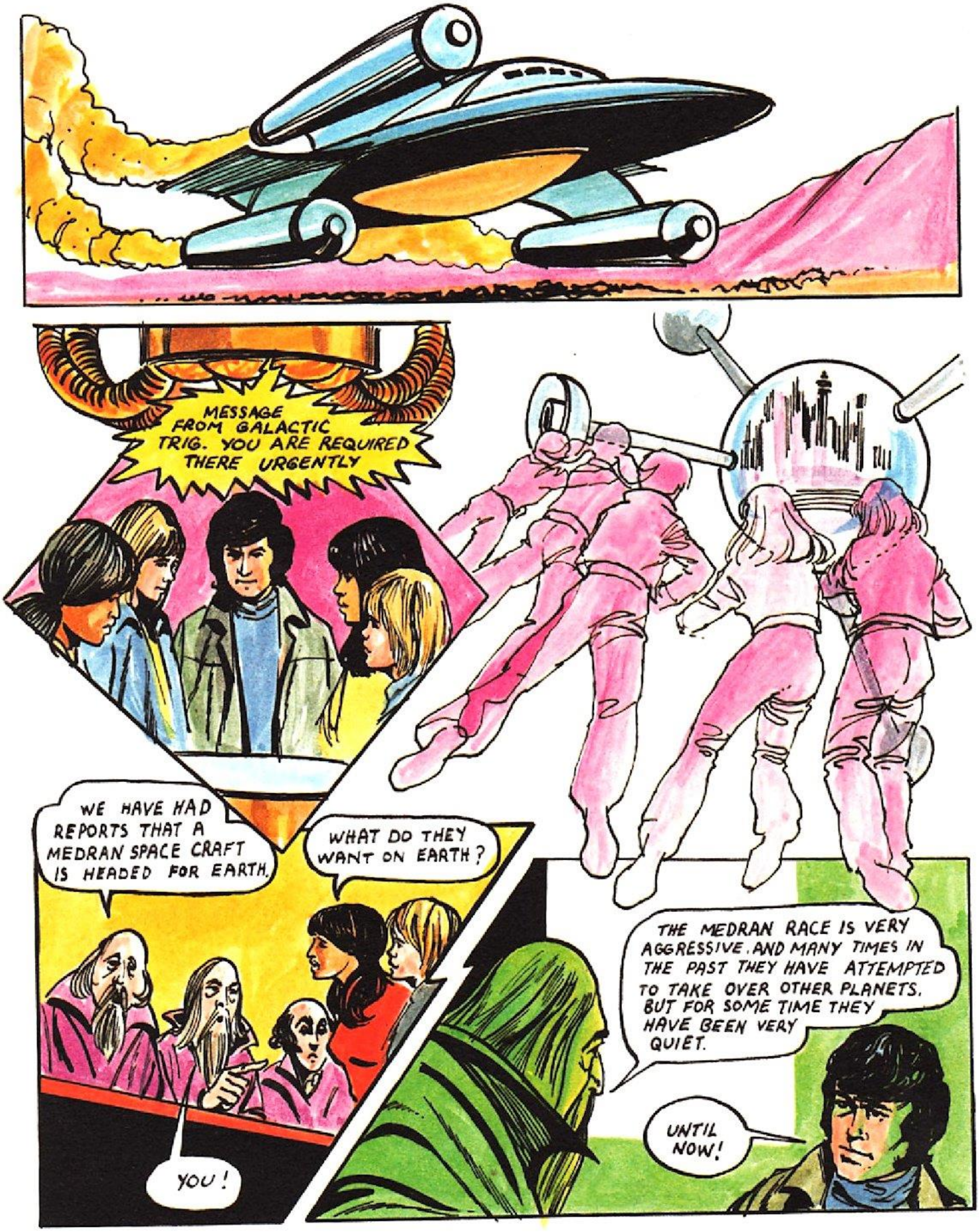


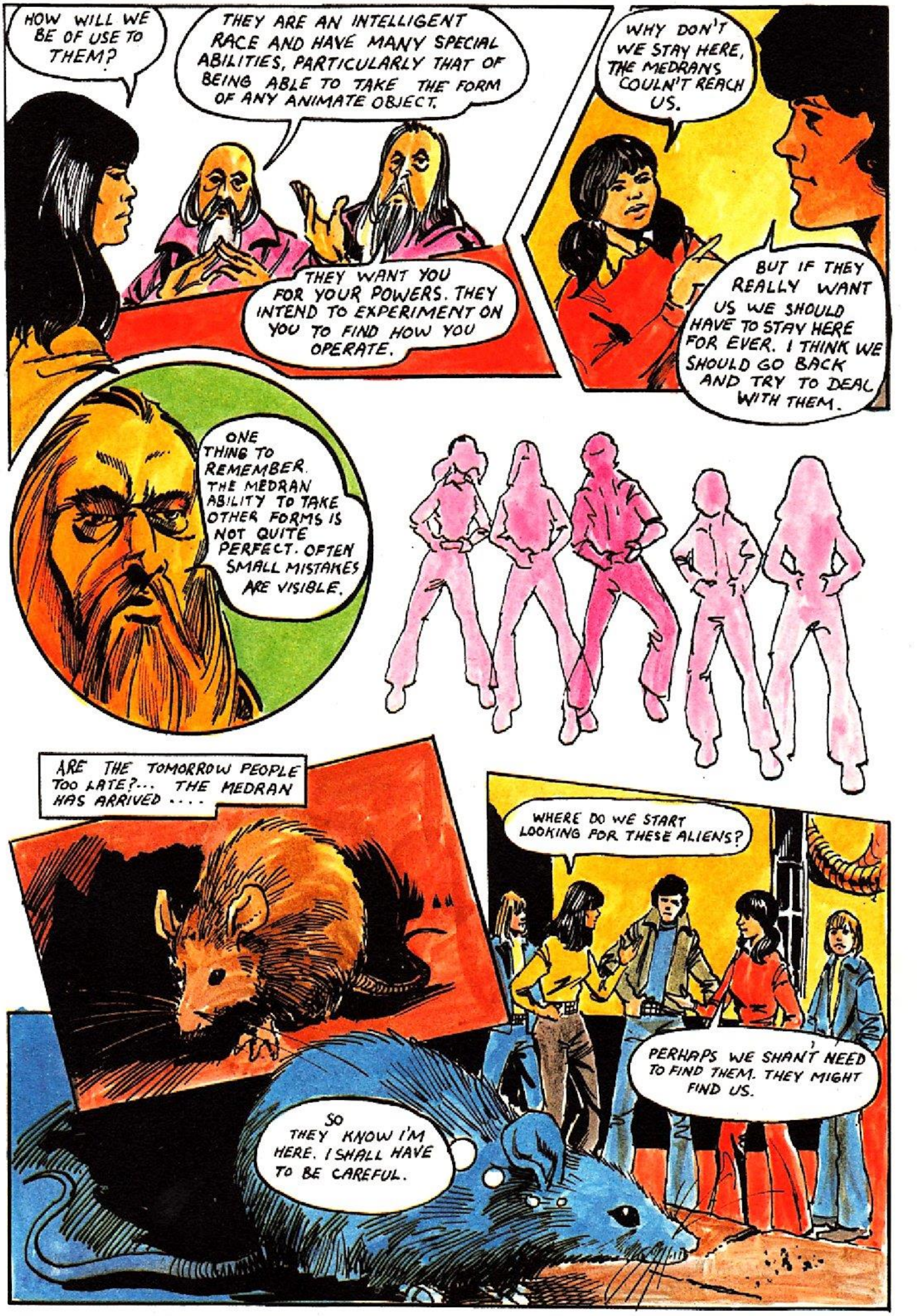
QUIZ

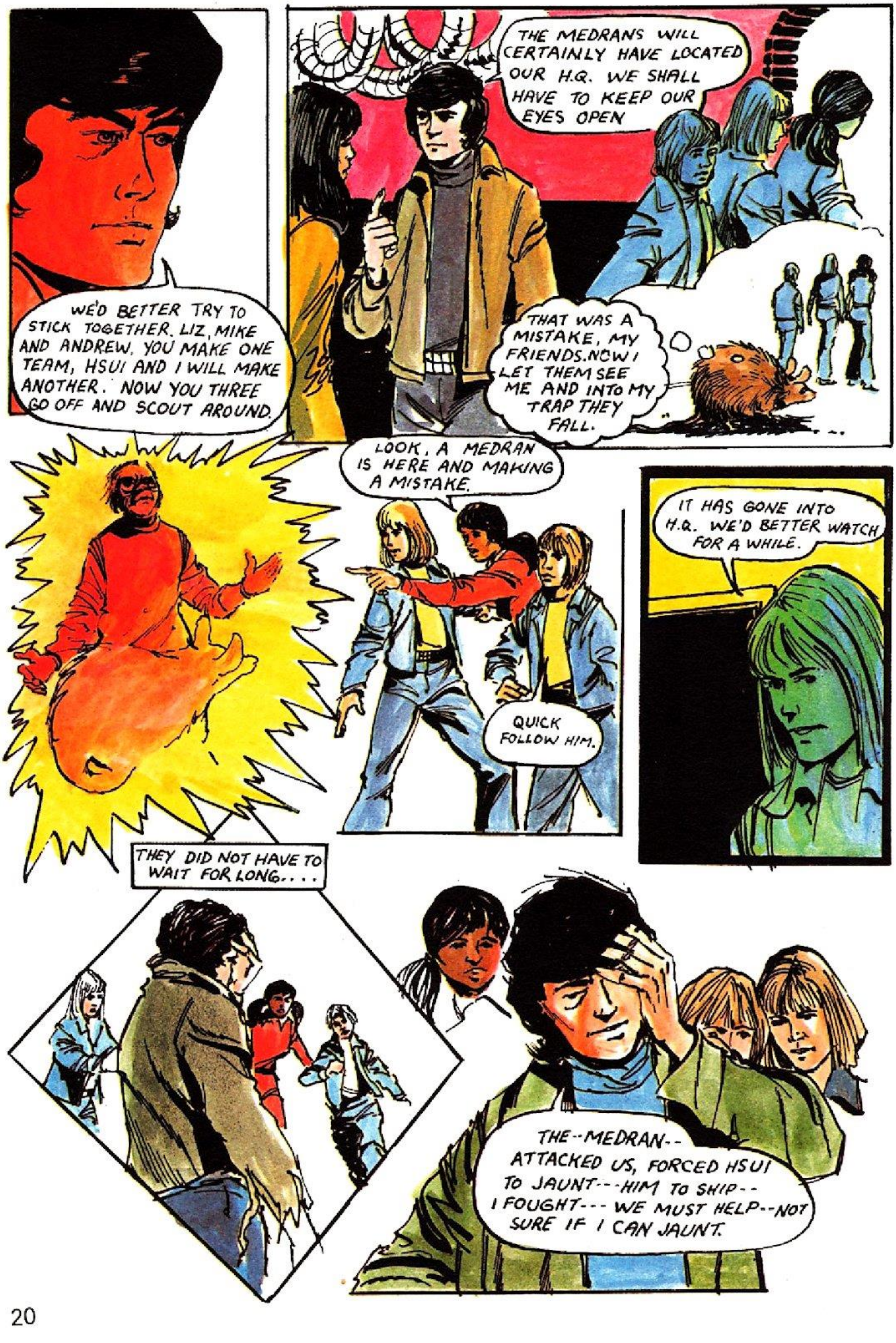
Just a few quick questions to test how much you know about the people of tomorrow. If you do know the answers they will help you with the crossword. The answers can be found on page 61.

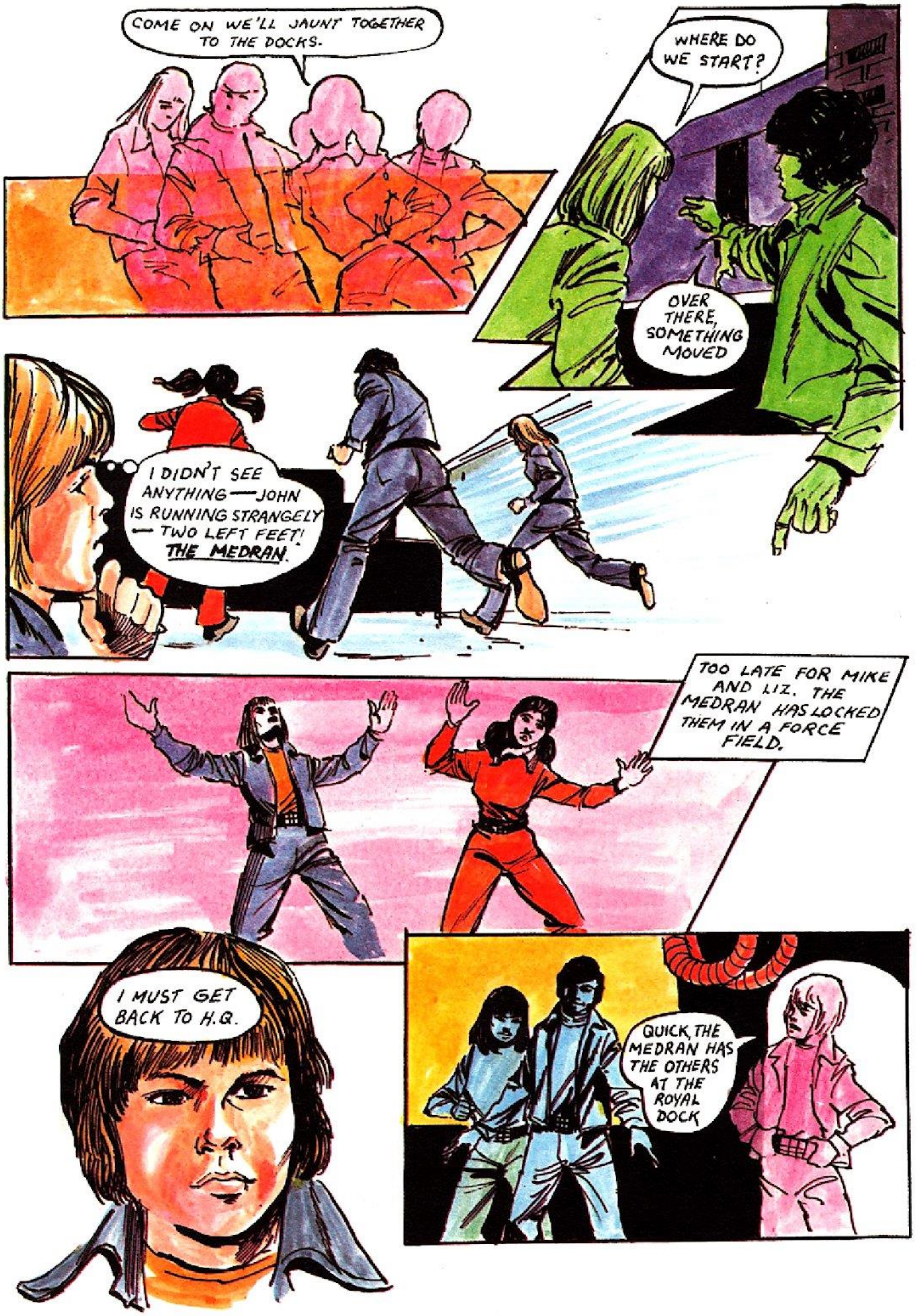
1. What is TIM, other than the speaking clock?
2. What does telekinesis mean. You might ask an adult *if* you can pronounce the word!
3. What is the name of the actress who plays Liz?
4. How do the Tomorrow People get into space and onto other planets?
5. What is the group called that calls on the Tomorrow People to help in problems in space.

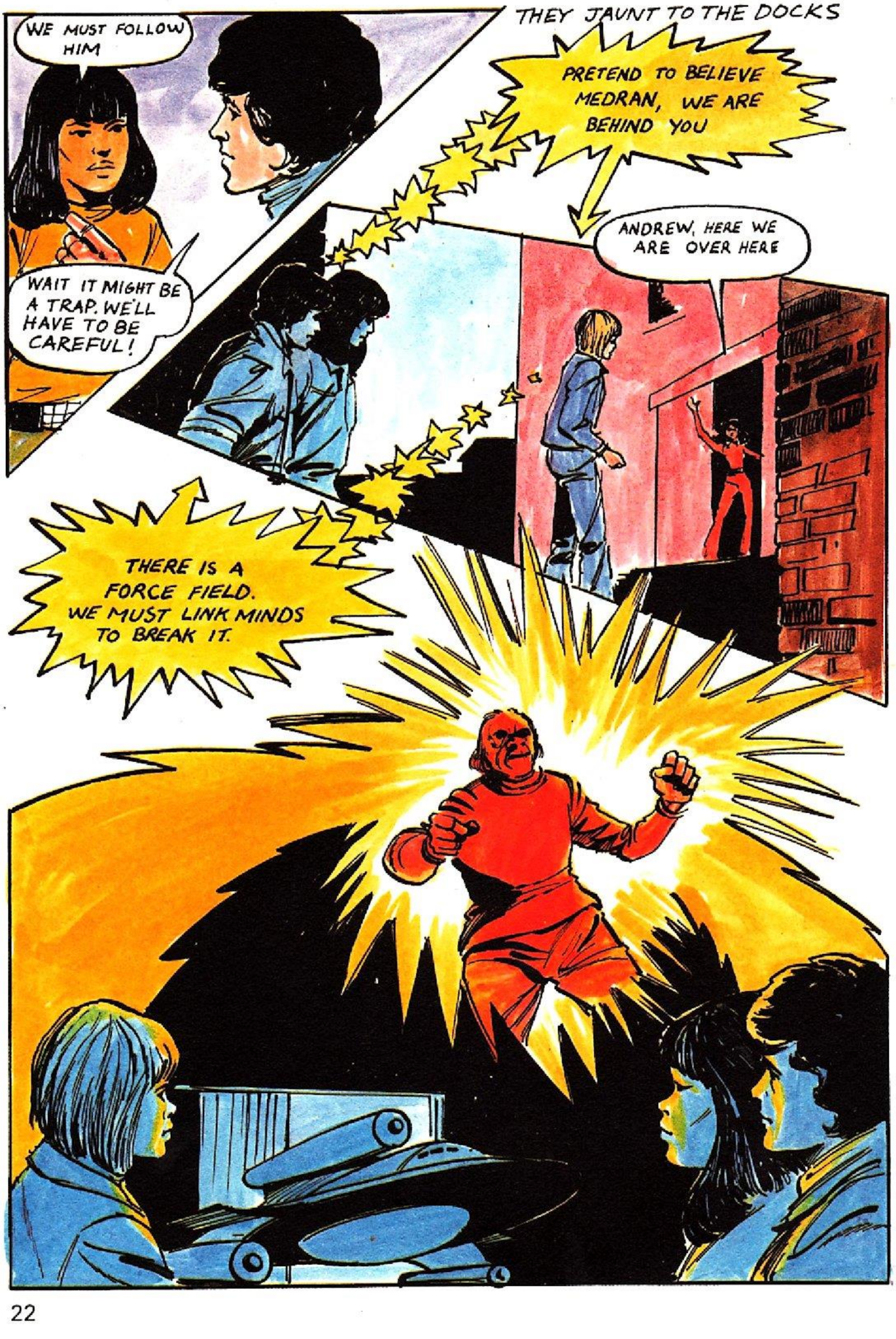
The Medran Visit

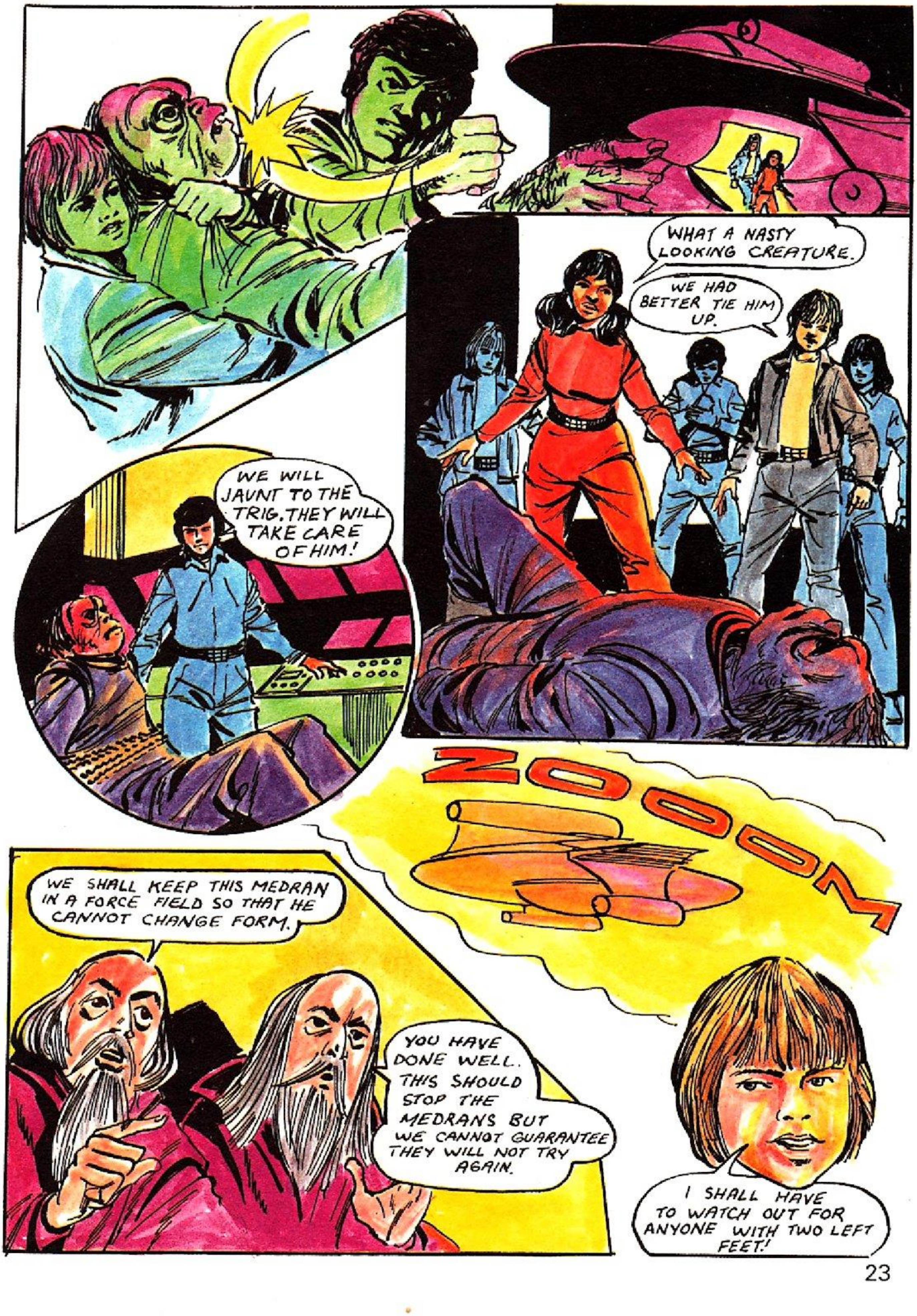

MESSAGE FROM GALACTIC TRIG. YOU ARE REQUIRED THERE URGENTLY
WE HAVE HAD REPORTS THAT A MEDRAN SPACE CRAFT IS HEADED FOR EARTH.
WHAT DO THEY WANT ON EARTH?
YOU!
THE MEDRAN RACE IS VERY AGGRESSIVE. AND MANY TIMES IN THE PAST THEY HAVE ATTEMPTED TO TAKE OVER OTHER PLANETS. BUT FOR SOME TIME THEY HAVE BEEN VERY QUIET.
UNTIL NOW!

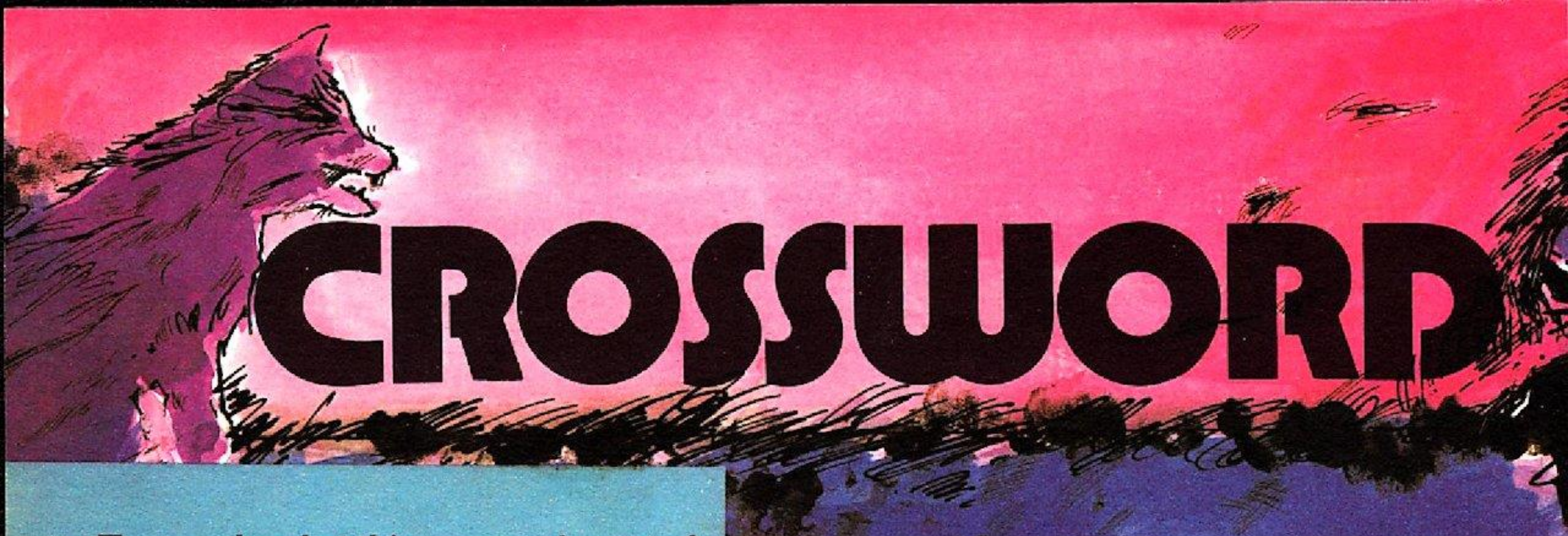

HOW WILL WE BE OF USE TO THEM?
THEY ARE AN INTELLIGENT RACE AND HAVE MANY SPECIAL ABILITIES, PARTICULARLY THAT OF BEING ABLE TO TAKE THE FORM OF ANY ANIMATE OBJECT.
THEY WANT YOU FOR YOUR POWERS. THEY INTEND TO EXPERIMENT ON YOU TO FIND HOW YOU OPERATE.
WHY DON'T WE STAY HERE, THE MEDRANS COULN'T REACH US.
BUT IF THEY REALLY WANT US WE SHOULD HAVE TO STAY HERE FOR EVER. I THINK WE SHOULD GO BACK AND TRY TO DEAL WITH THEM.
ONE THING TO REMEMBER. THE MEDRAN ABILITY TO TAKE OTHER FORMS IS NOT QUITE PERFECT. OFTEN SMALL MISTAKES ARE VISIBLE.
ARE THE TOMORROW PEOPLE TOO LATE?... THE MEDRAN HAS ARRIVED ....
WHERE DO WE START LOOKING FOR THESE ALIENS?
PERHAPS WE SHAN'T NEED TO FIND THEM. THEY MIGHT FIND US.
SO THEY KNOW I'M HERE. I SHALL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL.


WE'D BETTER TRY TO STICK TOGETHER. LIZ, MIKE AND ANDREW, YOU MAKE ONE TEAM, HSUI AND I WILL MAKE ANOTHER. NOW YOU THREE GO OFF AND SCOUT AROUND.
THE MEDRANS WILL CERTAINLY HAVE LOCATED OUR H.Q. WE SHALL HAVE TO KEEP OUR EYES OPEN
THAT WAS A MISTAKE, MY FRIENDS. NOW I LET THEM SEE ME AND INTO MY TRAP THEY FALL.
LOOK, A MEDRAN IS HERE AND MAKING A MISTAKE.
QUICK FOLLOW HIM.
IT HAS GONE INTO H.Q. WE'D BETTER WATCH FOR A WHILE.
THEY DID NOT HAVE TO WAIT FOR LONG....
THE--MEDRAN-- ATTACKED US, FORCED HSUI TO JAUNT---HIM TO SHIP-- I FOUGHT--- WE MUST HELP--NOT SURE IF I CAN JAUNT.


COME ON WE'LL JAUNT TOGETHER TO THE DOCKS.
WHERE DO WE START?
OVER THERE, SOMETHING MOVED
I DIDN'T SEE ANYTHING — JOHN IS RUNNING STRANGELY — TWO LEFT FEET! THE MEDRAN.
TOO LATE FOR MIKE AND LIZ. THE MEDRAN HAS LOCKED THEM IN A FORCE FIELD.
I MUST GET BACK TO H.Q.
QUICK, THE MEDRAN HAS THE OTHERS AT THE ROYAL DOCK


WE MUST FOLLOW HIM
WAIT IT MIGHT BE A TRAP. WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAREFUL!
THEY JAUNT TO THE DOCKS
PRETEND TO BELIEVE MEDRAN, WE ARE BEHIND YOU
ANDREW, HERE WE ARE OVER HERE
THERE IS A FORCE FIELD. WE MUST LINK MINDS TO BREAK IT.


WHAT A NASTY LOOKING CREATURE.
WE HAD BETTER TIE HIM UP.
WE WILL JAUNT TO THE TRIG. THEY WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
ZOOOM
WE SHALL KEEP THIS MEDRAN IN A FORCE FIELD SO THAT HE CANNOT CHANGE FORM.
YOU HAVE DONE WELL. THIS SHOULD STOP THE MEDRANS BUT WE CANNOT GUARANTEE THEY WILL NOT TRY AGAIN.
I SHALL HAVE TO WATCH OUT FOR ANYONE WITH TWO LEFT FEET!



CROSSWORD

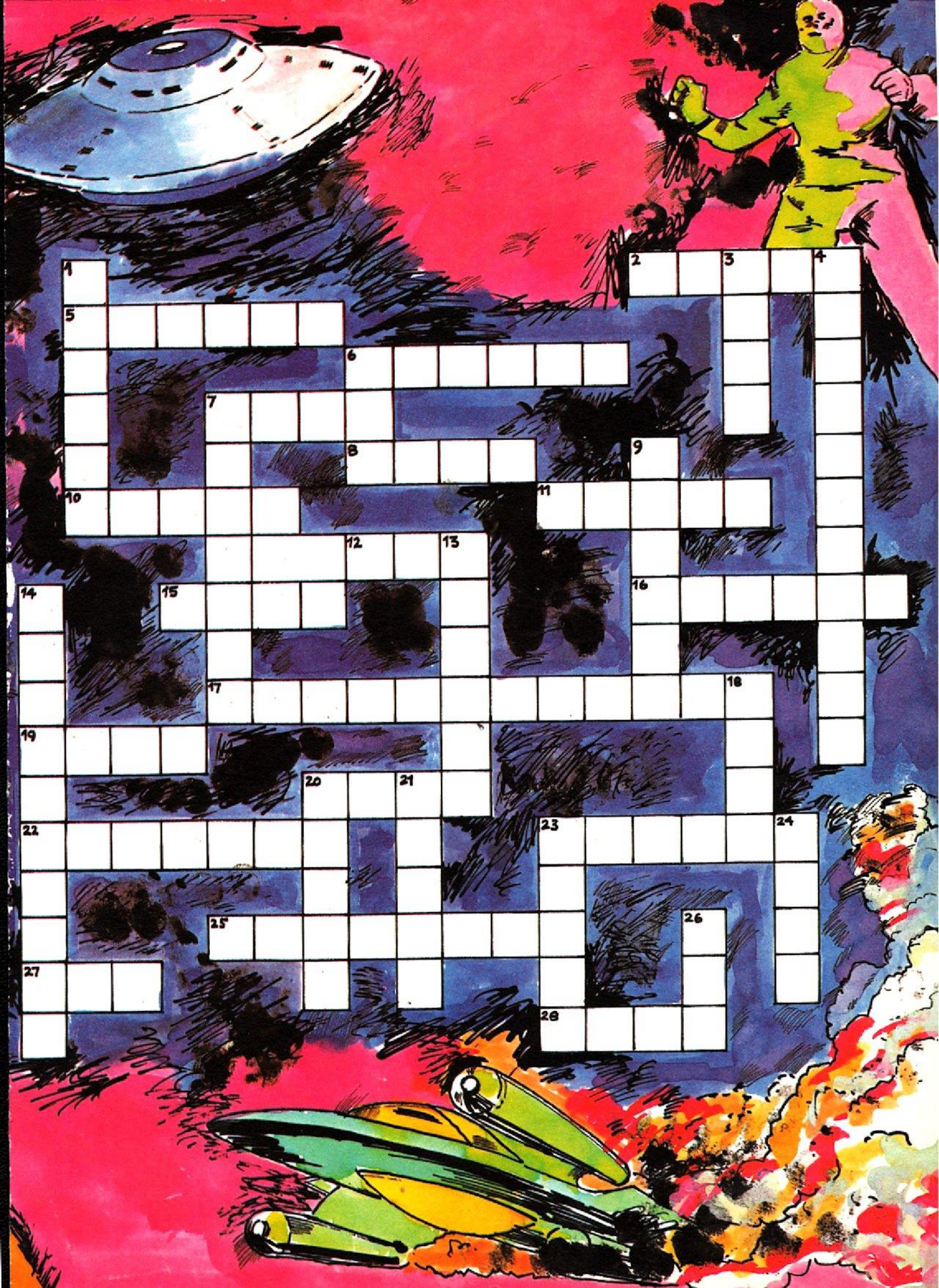
Try your hand at this crossword, most of the clues should be no problem at all. You will need to have read the whole book though, to complete the puzzle and even then you will need a pretty good memory. The answers can be found on page 61.

Clues Down

1. Planet in the third galaxy needed help to defeat monster.
3. Might not be needed to read in the future.
4. Long word this, objects moved by minds.
6. Not as long as Elizabeth.
7. A fishy vicar.
13. Ape like men.
14. Mind talk.
20. Journey into space.
21. Can't be sure we will live here in the future.
23. New Arab pupil.
24. Not light.
26. Very light, and hot.

Clues Across

2. Mechanical being.
5. Tomorrow People often called on to do this for prisoners.
6. Wolf-like aliens.
7. Eastern person today.
8. A rocket might sound like this.
10. Tomorrow begins with the letter A.
11. Beyond the atmosphere.
12. Compute this one.
15. Last male to guess in the team.
16. Depression in the surface.
17. Might be called the U.N. of Space.
18. You might do this looking for U.F.O.'s.
19. Not west.
20. Eldest member.
22. Controller of a robot force.
23. Attempts to hijack the son of a sheikh.
25. Creature from the past.
27. Sometimes the sky is as black as this.
28. Bright in the sky.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THE DINOSAUR IS BACK!

SERGEANT Phipps had been in the police force for a long time. He had seen ghastly accidents, taken part in anti-war demonstrations, policed football grounds on Saturday afternoons. It was all in a day's work.

Now he had been put on duty outside the nuclear reprocessing factory along with several other policemen. There had been a great many demonstrations from the Friends of the Earth about nuclear waste. The sergeant had been in several skirmishes with these people. They were normally gentle and well behaved but they held very strong views about the future of the environment.

A white haired Professor Dodsworth had given him a long lecture about the extinction of wild life and the end of homo sapiens unless care was taken with the environment.

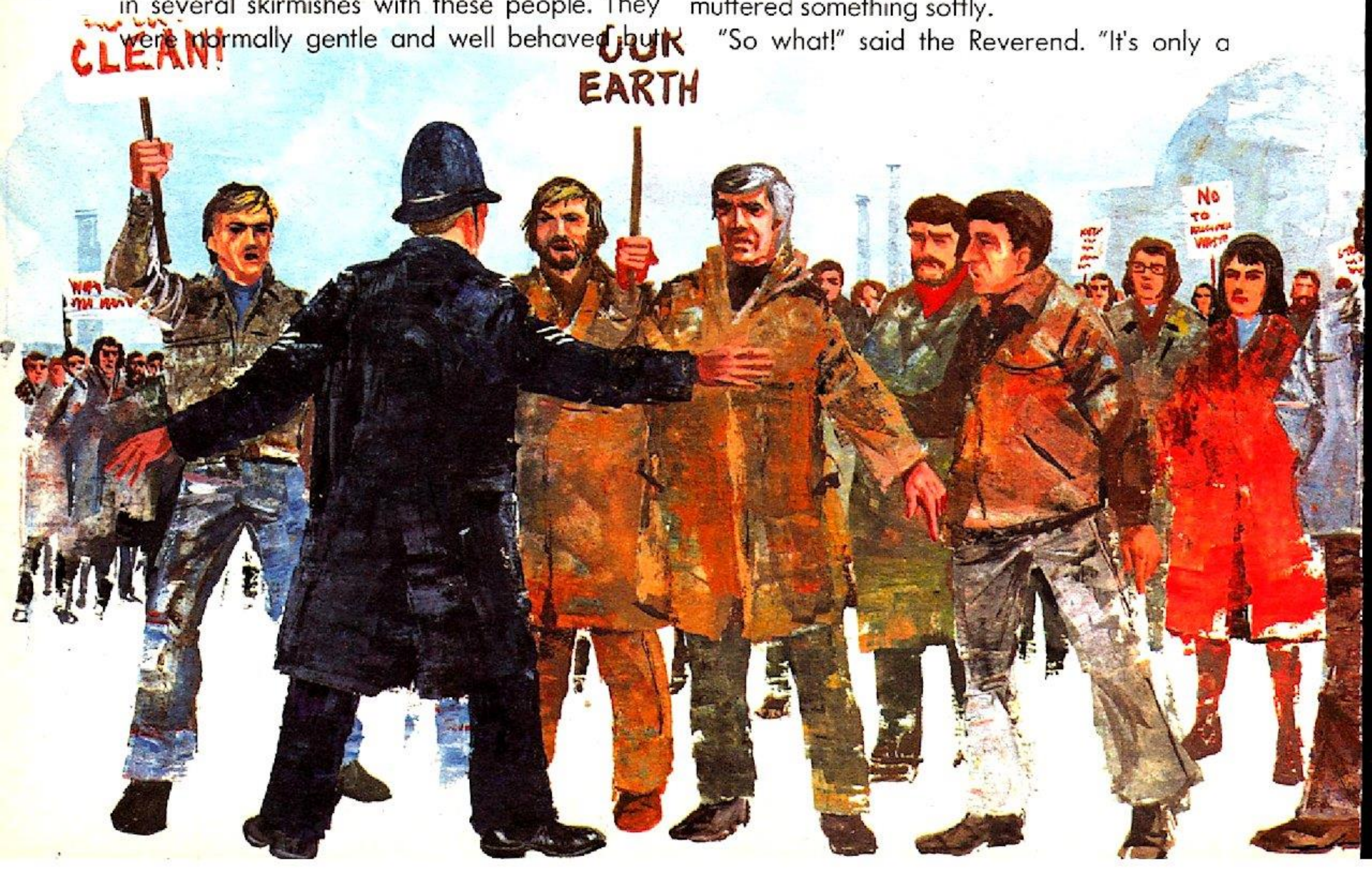
Sergeant Phipps could understand the professor's anxieties, but he had a job to do and he dispersed the crowd as cheerfully as he could.

But much as the sergeant admired the professor he couldn't take to the Reverend Herring who was the professor's constant companion. The Reverend never left the professor's side during a demonstration when he spat out political slogans against the police and the government. There was something violent and ugly about the Reverend which somehow seemed at odds with a man of the cloth.

Today while the sergeant was chivvying the group good naturedly away from the factory, the Reverend Herring turned and shook his fist angrily at him. "Soon you and your like will not be here to stand in our way. All this will be waste!"

The professor shook the Reverend's arm and muttered something softly.

"So what!" said the Reverend. "It's only a



matter of days now, so what have we to fear?"

That same evening the moon was full and the sky was bright. The sergeant was taking a stroll before coming off duty. He turned a corner and there 200 yards in front of him stood a large prehistoric monster, grunting and swishing its' tail. It lumbered along towards the sergeant who turned and ran for his life. He could hear heavy steps behind him. Panting he reached the safety of the factory.

"What's up, Charlie?" asked his mate, Norman.

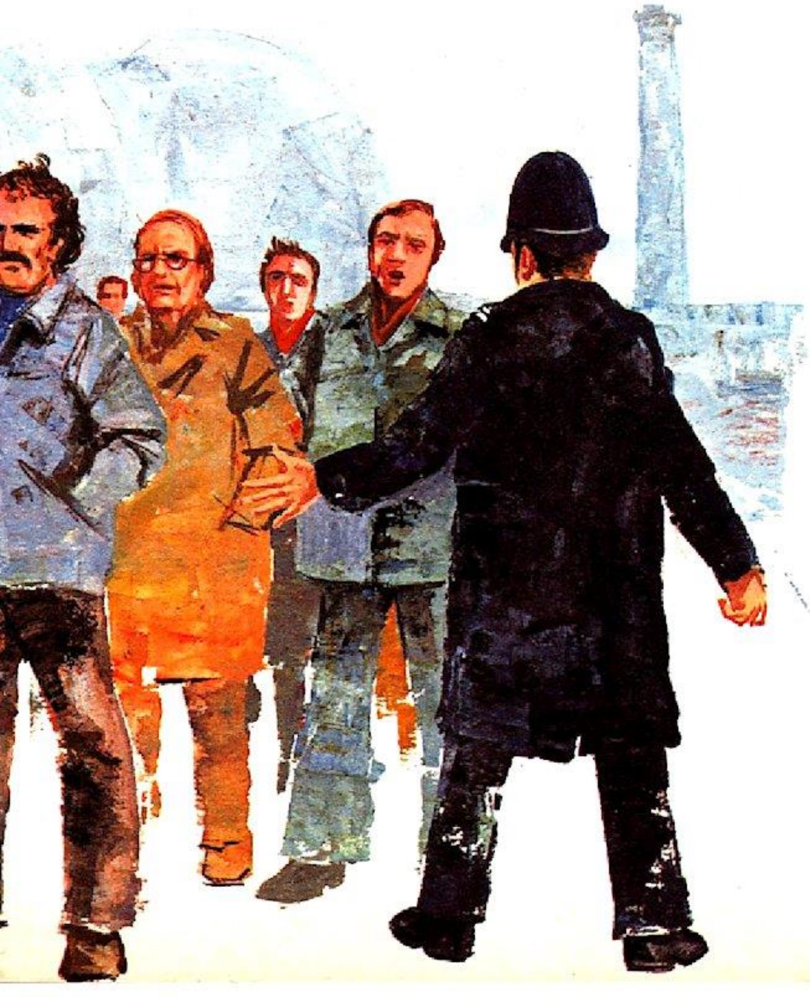
"You'll never believe it, but I've just seen a monster, out there."

Norman began to laugh. "You what?" he asked.

Sergeant Phipps shook his head. "It was a monster, huge, out there."

Norman went out into the night. He walked up and down. Everything was quiet. Not a sight of anyone or anything. He came back to the sergeant. "You had anything to drink, old lad?"

Sergeant Phipps was angry. "Not a thing. But I tell you, I saw it as plainly as I can see you now."



"Well it's not there now, so you can sleep peacefully in your little bed tonight."

In the Lab, the secret headquarters of the Tomorrow People, TIM the Biotronic Artificial Intelligence was busying himself getting up to date on the local and national news, listening in on secret government and police radio and telephone networks to find out what was going on in the world above his underground station.

He sent telepathic messages to the Tomorrow People and soon they were jaunting in on his pad. "What's up TIM?" asked John.

"Are we off somewhere exciting?" asked Elizabeth.

"I'm a little bothered," TIM told them. "Some odd things are happening and I think you ought to investigate."

"What kind of odd things?" asked Mike.

"Something puzzling happened last night. The Friends of the Earth – you know those eager people who are worried about the environment, have all disappeared. Their families have been reporting them missing in all parts of the country."

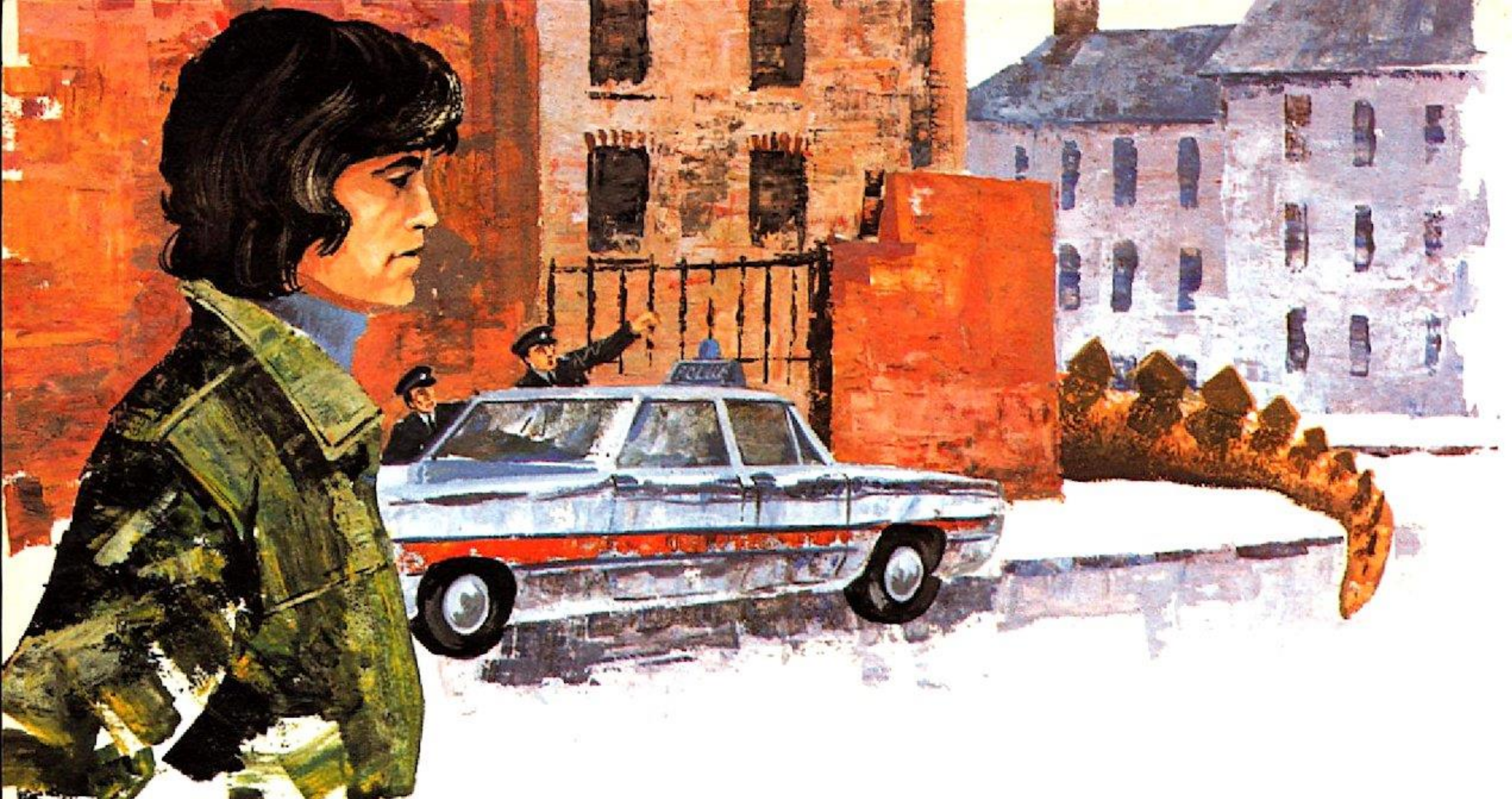
"But that's a job for the police, not us," said Hsui Tai.

"I have an idea there's more to it. I've been hearing police talking on their radios about a Sergeant Phipps who says he saw a prehistoric monster some nights ago and Sergeant Phipps is not a man to be trifled with; he's almost as logical as I am."

"You don't want us to believe there are prehistoric monsters about, do you TIM?"

"But I do want you to know that there are strange activities in my sector of the underground. Someone, or something is operating some sort of machinery not far from here." TIM stopped short and listened. "Just a minute . . . something's happening . . . message from a police car to police H.Q. They're being attacked by a monster. Better get up there John to see what's happening."

John took the bearing and jaunted to the spot. He was just in time to see a huge shiny scaly tail disappear behind a house. Two police-



men were crouched down behind their car hiding their eyes with their arms.

"What happened?" asked John.

The policemen stood up gingerly, and looked in the direction of the disappearing tail. "It was huge, like an enormous dragon, spitting fire and it came straight for us. We both saw it."

"No doubt about it," said the other policeman. "I thought it was going to pick up the car and smash it, but as soon as it reached us it turned back and went that way."

John ran to the end of the street and as soon as he was out of sight of the police he jaunted to every side street but there was now no sign of the monster. He jaunted back to the Lab.

"Did you see anything?" asked TIM.

"Just a tail disappearing. Someone must be playing a practical joke."

"I don't think so," said TIM, "because there have been five other sightings since you've been away."

"What do you make of it TIM?" asked Mike.

"Hard to say. All sightings were within a 12 mile radius."

"TIM, you say there are underground activities near here. Do you think they have anything to do with these sightings."

"Only one way to find out," said Andrew. "I'll go and see."

"I'll come with you," said Mike, "it might be dangerous on your own."

"We'll stay here," said John, "Keep us posted. Don't do anything foolish. Directly you discover anything come back and report."

Andrew and Mike jaunted along the disused underground until they came to an old station. The sign was covered with dirt and dust covered the platform.

"Look!" said Mike. "Down there."

"What is it?" asked Andrew.

"Footprints, clear footprints and lots of them. Looks as if there's been a crowd down here quite recently."

They followed the footsteps until they came to a part of the wall which seemed to have no opening. "I wonder if there's anything on the other side of that wall?"

"Let's jaunt together," said Andrew.

A minute later they found themselves inside what seemed to be a warm aircraft cabin. There were rows of seats laid out like the inside of a plane and these were occupied by people of various ages. At the far end a man was sitting at an instrument panel and in front of him was a large screen which gave the impression that the cabin was flying at speed through the atmosphere.

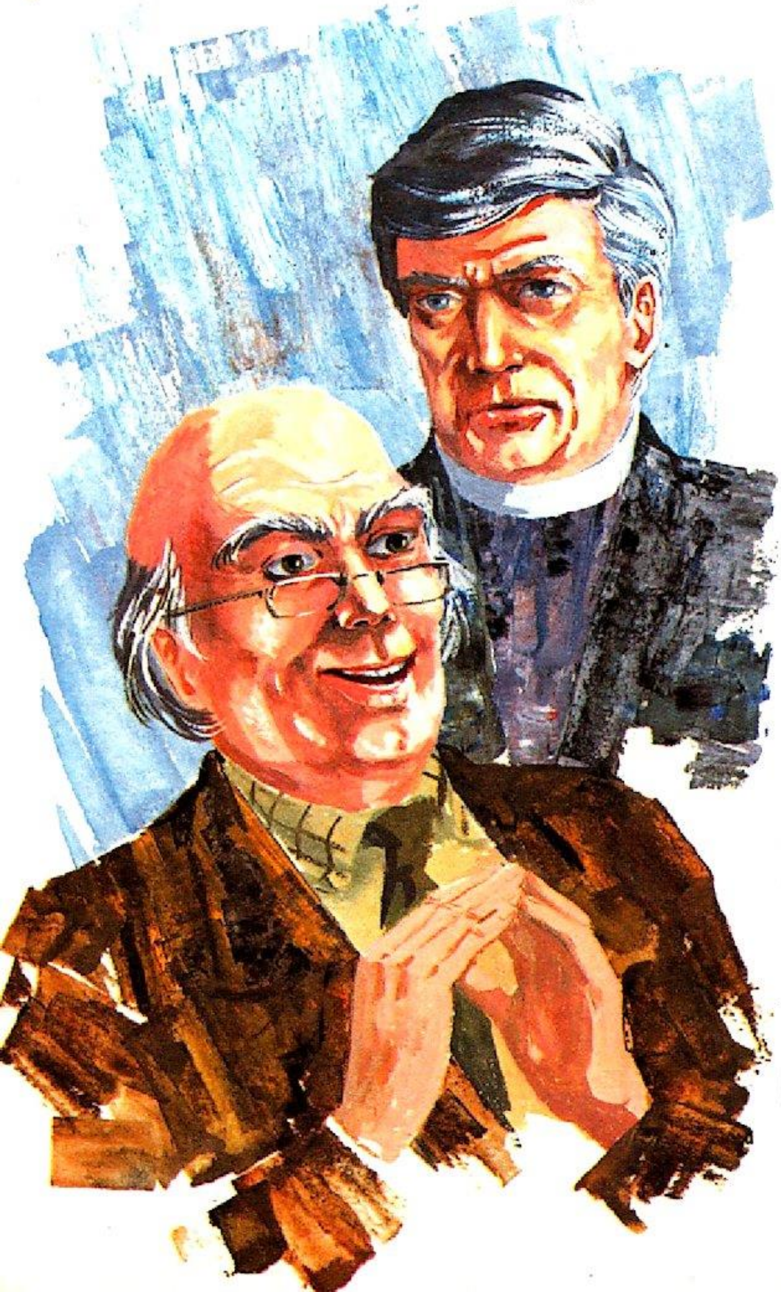
"Hallo," said a young lad, "I haven't seen you before. Isn't it exciting, travelling to a new planet with a rare atmosphere, no smoke, no atomic fall out, no chemical sprays. I can't wait to get there."

A stewardess was coming their way carrying a tray of drinks. "Apple juice, or orange juice?" she was asking.

Mike noticed that as soon as the 'passengers' drank their juices they dropped off into a deep sleep. "Let's get out of here and report to TIM," said Mike.

TIM greeted their report in silence. "It's got to make sense," he said at last, "but it doesn't. What have we got? Someone's trying to scare the locals with prehistoric monsters and the Friends of the Earth are shut in an old waiting room thinking they're on their way to the Galaxy."

"Let's wait for the next sighting," said John.



"Immediately it's reported I'll jaunt to it and keep with it so that I can discover where it goes to."

"Might be dangerous," said Elizabeth.

"Has anyone a better idea?" asked John.

"But keep in touch all the time," advised TIM.

* * *

The Reverend Herring really despised the professor. Here was a man who had invented a time machine which would give him all the power he needed over the whole of the Earth. But all the professor wanted was for himself and his little band to return to a prehistoric time when the Earth was new and clean so that they could begin again to live simply from the fruits of the earth.

Well that wasn't the Reverend Herring's idea at all. He wanted to use the professor's time machine to provide power for himself, never mind those twittering people down in the underground waiting room. They could be disposed of. But for the time being he would have to pretend to go along with the professor just in case the silly old fool decided not to go through with his plan. In that case the professor would have to be eliminated.

The Reverend Herring was with the professor now in another part of the disused underground station, next door to the room which housed the 'passengers'.

The professor was getting quite excited. "I've been back myself in time and returned," he told the Reverend. "And it's beautiful, so unspoiled and primitive. Now I know that I can take our little band with me so all we have to do is to make sure that no-one in the area comes with us to spoil the Earth once more."

"Then you'd better send the monsters out again professor and in force this time to scare the living daylights out of the public. What we need is a panic so that they all gather up their belongings and make a bolt for the country."

"Yes, perhaps that is the best plan. Sad to think that there must be many good people left who would like to come with us if they but knew of my plan."

The Reverend could see that the professor was weakening. He decided to put him on course again. "You say you've already been back in time."

"Yes, yes. You see I've got the machine set at the moment for the person who operates it to go back. When the time comes I shall switch to the multi purpose lever and then we'll all go."

"Good! Then we must clear the area of all the bad people who might come with us to foul up the atmosphere."

"Yes, we must be sure to take only those who believe in the good earth. Now to set the time rolling back."

The professor turned on his time machine again. Time rolled back and back and back.

"Another sighting John," TIM reported in a sharp voice, "just North of here."

John jaunted and found himself beside a huge dinosaur which was larger than the highest building. The monster was honking and wheezing and people were running in all directions.

A police car raced up and stopped by John. "Get out of the way lad before it's too late." The car drove off as the monster approached.

When it was within striking distance John jaunted to the other side, then behind, then in front and the monster swished its tail in angry frustration.

Suddenly the monster began to retreat.

"Must stay with it," John told himself and he sent a message to TIM. Then he found himself tumbling over and over as if he was in a giant washing machine and he landed with a bump in a barren terrain, beside a giant rock.

He jumped to his feet just as a huge paw stamped down on the place where he had landed. A great roar split the air, then another and another. The noise was deafening.

John looked round. He was completely encircled by prehistoric monsters who were staring down at him from a great height.

John decided to jaunt out of their way. He did so and found himself by a river filled with giant alligators which began to swim towards him opening their great jaws in anticipation of a tasty morsel.

"Get me out of here!" yelled John to TIM, through a million light years.

But it wasn't TIM who fetched him back.

The professor was frowning and turning tuning dials on his Time machine. "I can't understand it. Something's gone wrong. There must be something wrong with the machine."

"Here let me see," the Reverend Herring pushed the professor aside and peered down the tube. "There's a human inside the machine," he said.

"Impossible," said the professor.

"Well, take a look for yourself."

The professor looked and scratched his head. "Well, I'll be . . ."

"Bring him back and kill him off. We can't have anyone interfering with our plans at this late stage."

"No, No! No killing. That's the whole point of my plan. There's to be no violence."

The Reverend was losing patience. "All right. Put him in the room with the others and let him come back with them."

The professor put the machine in motion once more just as one of the alligators was about to snap off John's right leg.

"Swissssh!" John found himself tumbling again back, back, back.

"Good work TIM," he cried, only to find himself in a small dark room, facing the professor and the Reverend Herring.

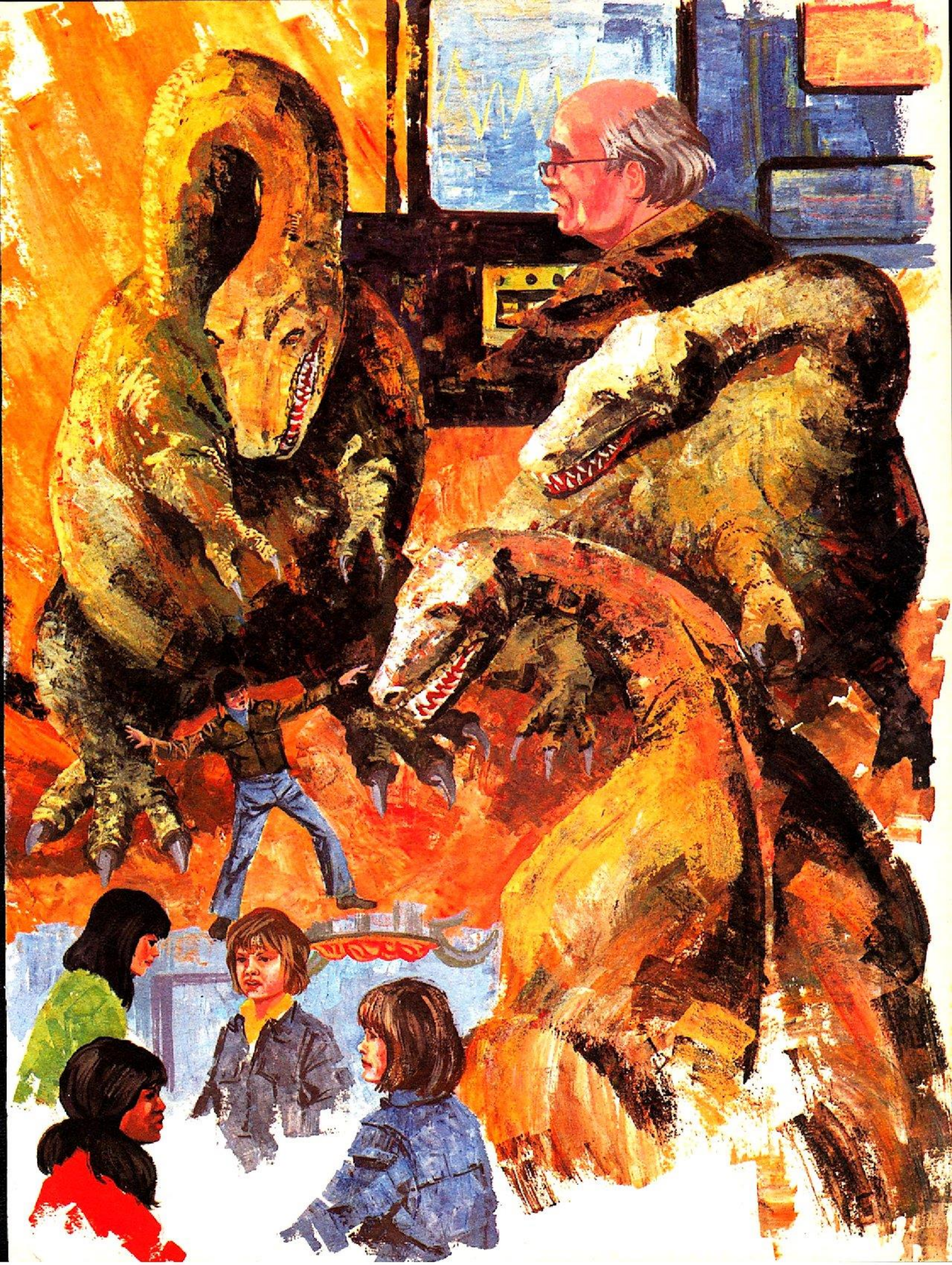
"What are you doing in my machine?" asked the professor.

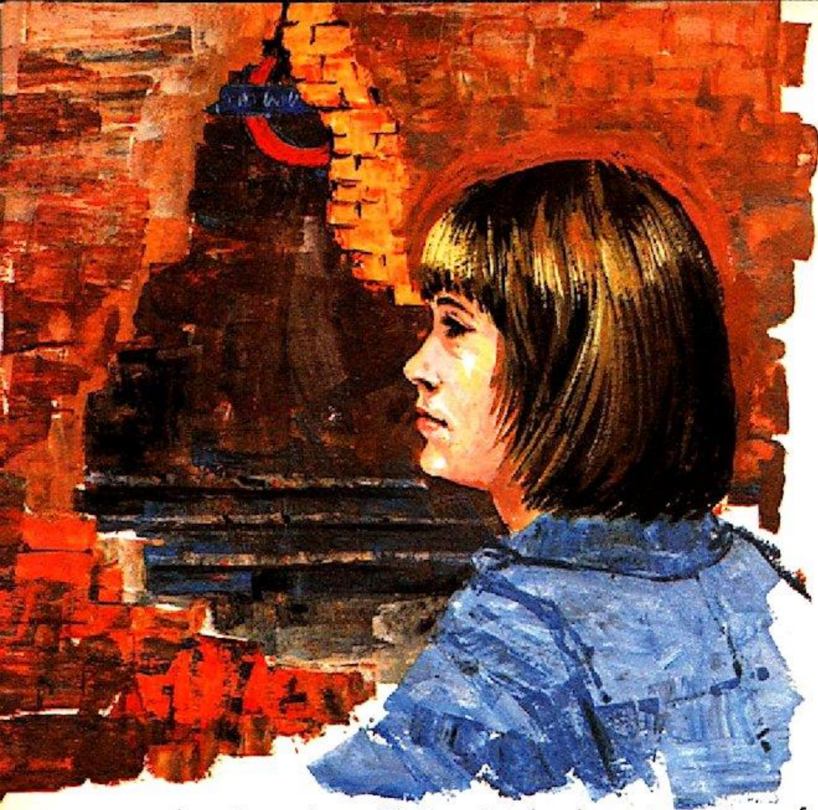
"I've been back with the monsters and it's terrifying. No-one could stay alive with them."

"Well we're going to," said the professor. "We're going to begin again and make a land fit for human beings to live in."

"You wouldn't last two minutes," said John.

"Stop wasting time," thundered the Reverend Herring who could see that John might yet persuade the professor not to go. And the Reverend Herring had every intention of seeing the professor off and then taking over the time





machine himself. For he had no intention of joining the professor in his dream of a new world.

"Send the boy to the despatch room, or if you won't do it I will," said the Reverend and before John could do anything the Reverend had taken out a hypodermic needle and thrust it in John's arm.

The next thing John knew he was being offered a drink by the stewardess in the mock plane. "No thank you," he said pushing the drink aside.

"But you must drink it, to help you on your journey," the girl told him.

John sent a telepathic message to the Lab for help and in a split second the rest of the Tomorrow People were by his side.

The Stewardess dropped the drink and ran towards the screen end of the room.

"Listen everyone!" shouted John. "You're not on a plane going to a new planet. You're all going to be sent back in time, millions of years. And that's not what you want at all, is it?"

But the passengers just stared at him, smiling and shaking their heads.

"It's no good," John said. "They're all drugged, ready for take off."

The stewardess walked slowly towards them. "What do you mean, we're not going to a new planet? Look at that screen."

The Tomorrow people locked minds and the screen split up in snow white patterns. "You're all in an old underground station," Mike told her.

"I don't believe you," she said.

Mike turned his mind to the wall and slowly an opening appeared where there had been an old door. "Now do you believe?" he asked.

"We've got to stop that professor before it's too late," said John.

They jaunted into the room next door. At the sight of them the Reverend Herring jumped back in fear and fell onto the time machine.

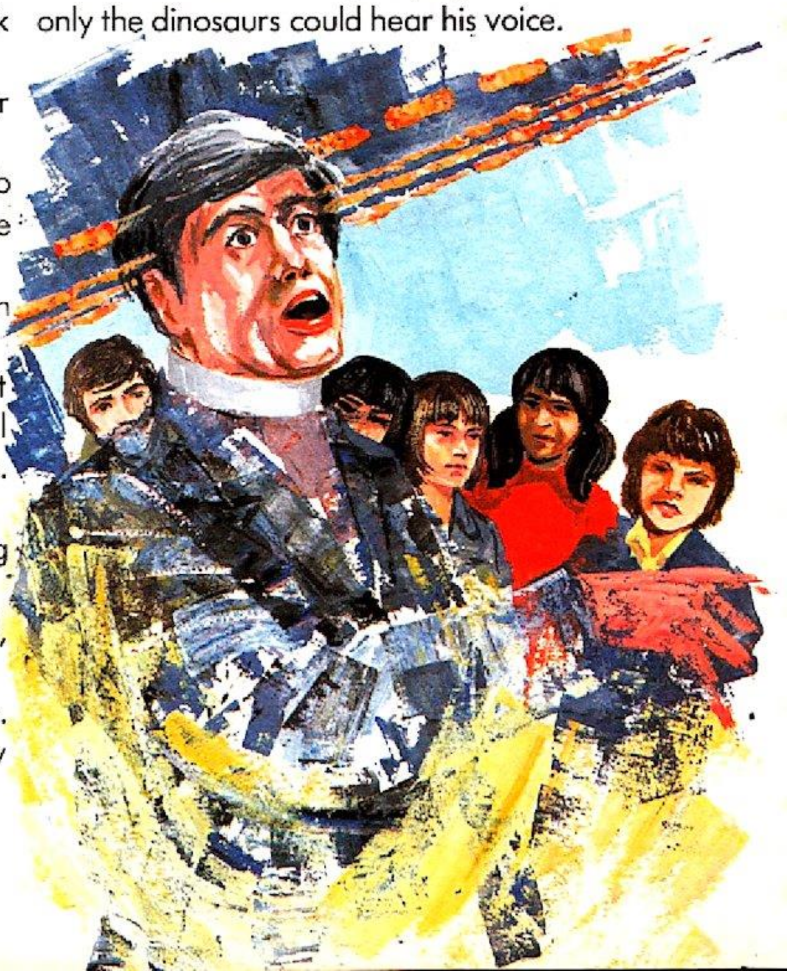
There was a flash and the Reverend gentleman disappeared.

The professor ran to his machine. He turned various dials but nothing happened. "It's jammed," he gasped. "I can't get him back."

"Look professor. Your group don't want to go back in history. They want to go forward. Why don't you stay in the present time and work to make things better. The Earth needs friends like you."

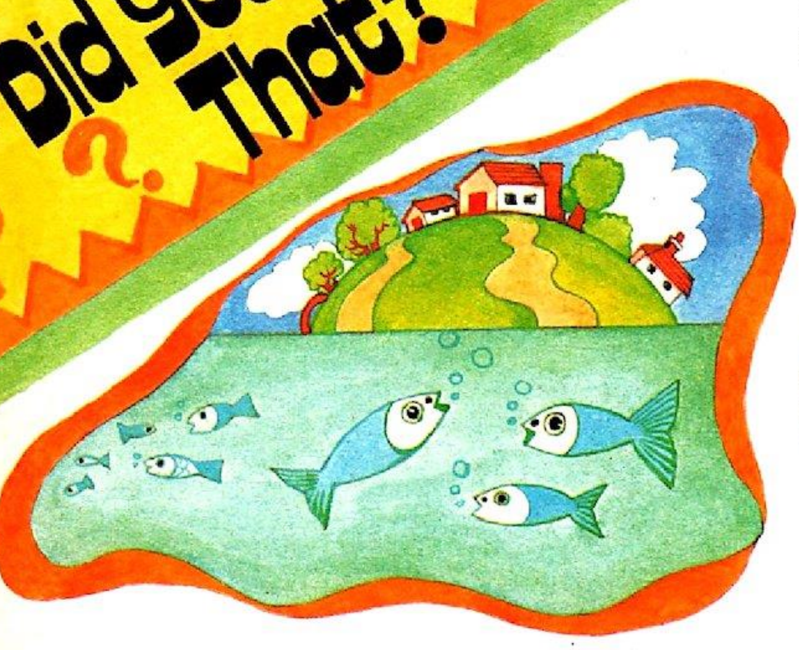
"Perhaps you're right," the professor agreed.

And at that moment the Reverend Herring was running for his life from a dozen dinosaurs. "Fetch me back!" he kept crying. But of course only the dinosaurs could hear his voice.

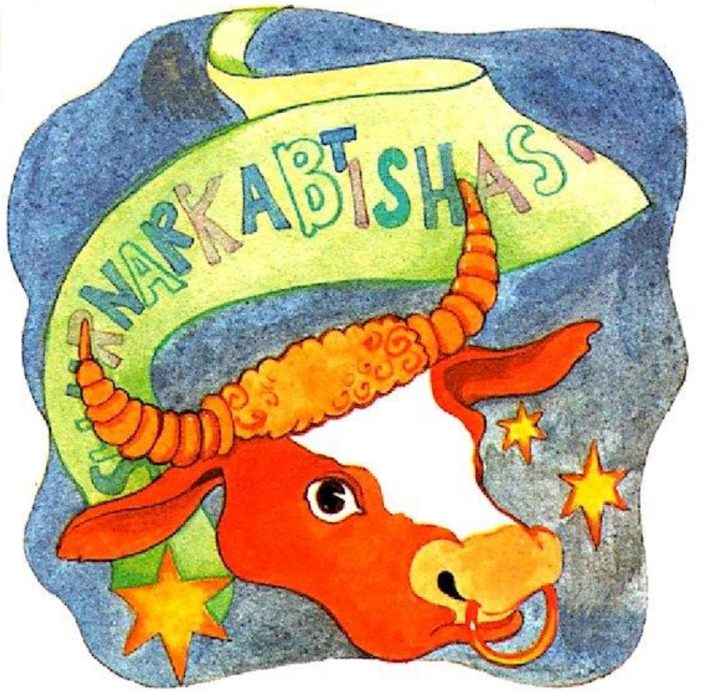


Did You Know That?

The star with the longest name is Shurnarkabtishashutu, it is an Arabic name and means 'Under the southern horn of the bull'.



The surface of the Earth is about three-quarters covered by seas and oceans.

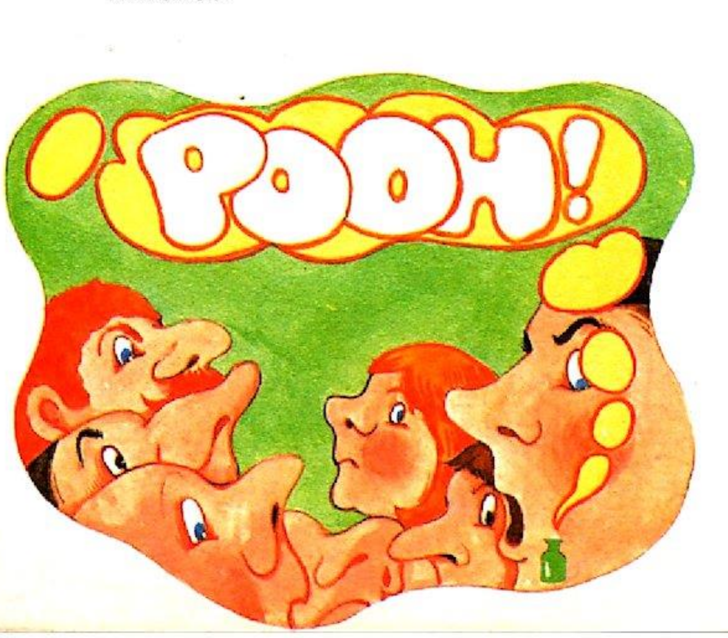


The Great Galaxy in Andromeda is the furthest heavenly body in the sky that can be seen from Earth with the naked eye. It is about 13,000,000,000,000,000,000 miles from us.

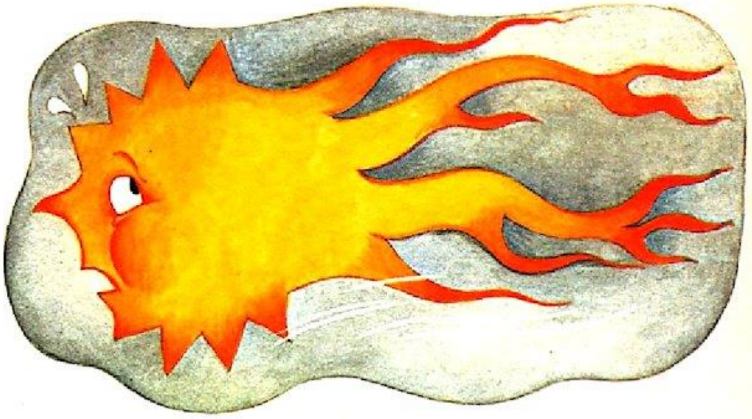
We can only see half the surface of the Moon because it moves round the Earth at the same rate as the Earth revolves.

Pluto is the coldest planet that we know of – but in January 1963, Great Dun Fell had a temperature at or below freezing point for the whole month.

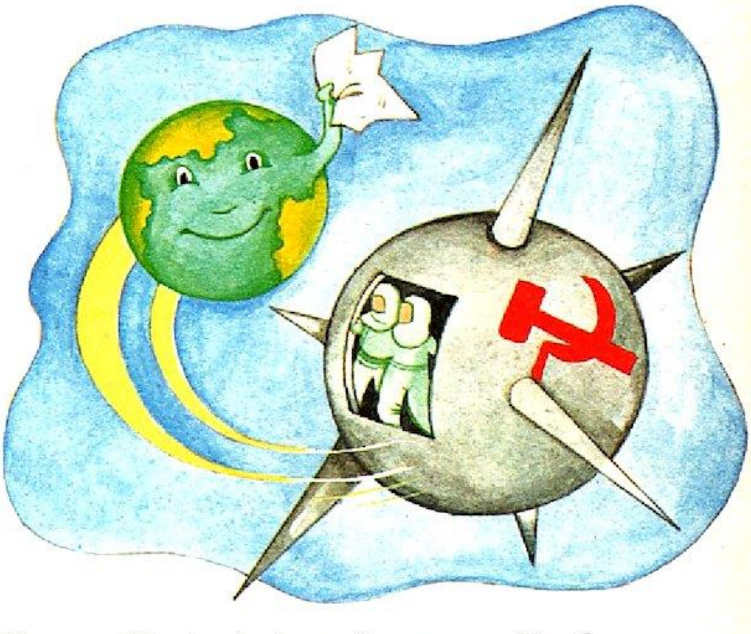
Black holes are often mentioned in space fiction stories as holes that lead nowhere. They are thought to be stars where gravity has collapsed inwards and where nothing can escape from the space that is left, almost like an explosion that never finishes.



A Super Nova is a star that flares and fades. The brightest such star that is thought to have been seen by man in history is the 'Crab' Nebula. It can still be seen expanding although the star exploded about 3000 years B.C.

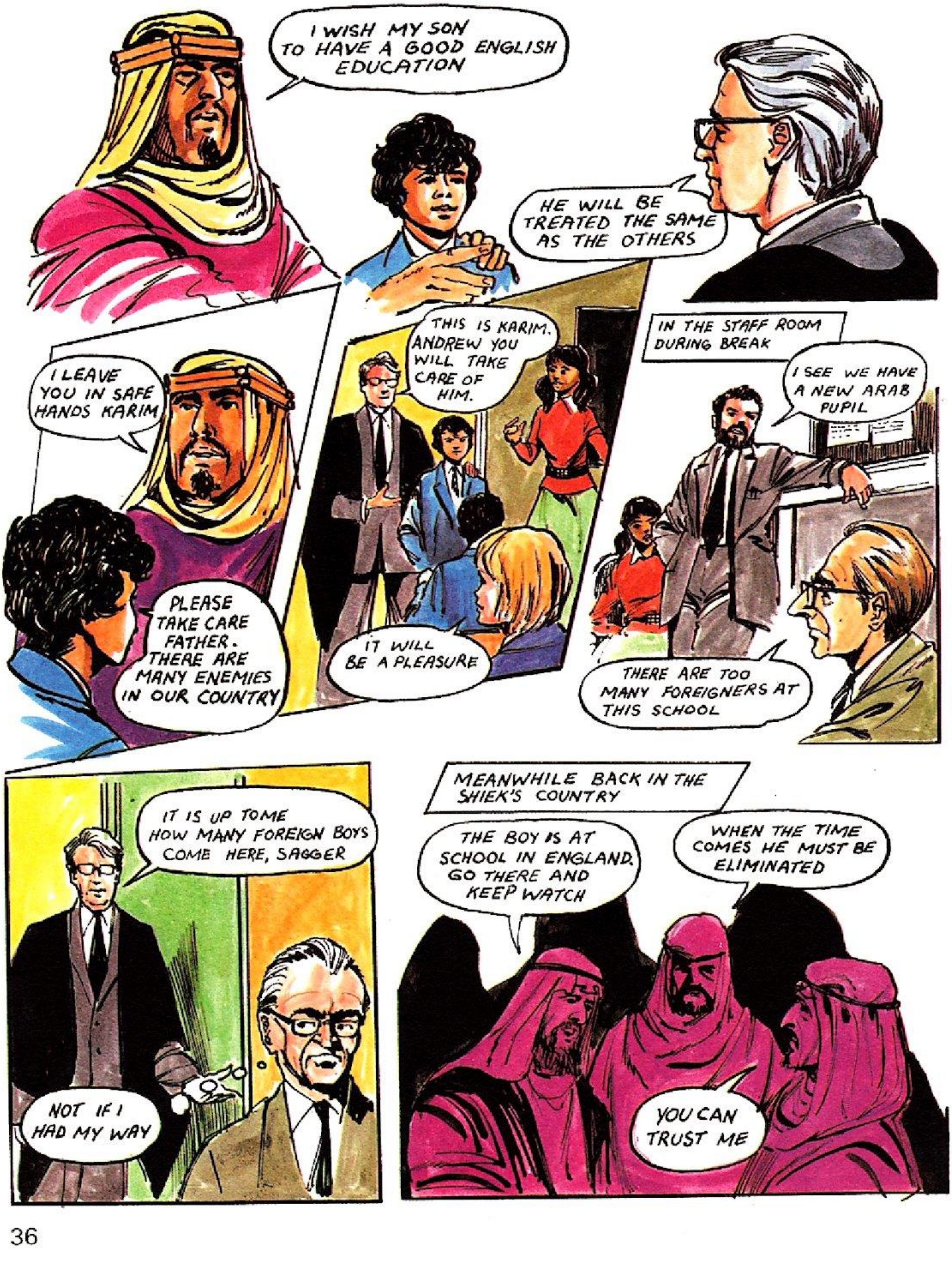


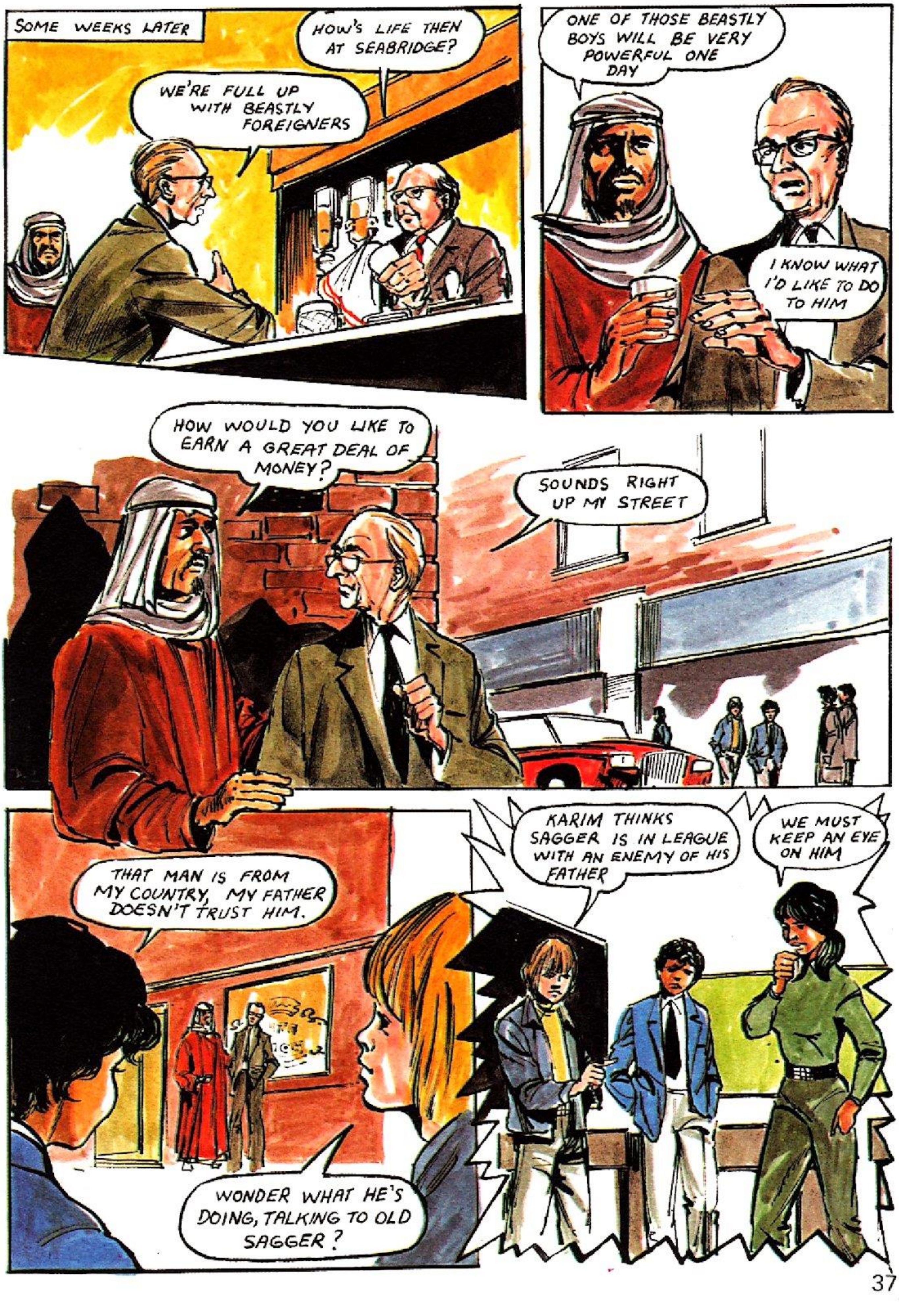
The first satellite to be launched from Earth was Sputnik 1. The Russian satellite was sent into space on the 4th October 1957. To get out of the pull of gravity of the Earth (gravity is the force that makes sure we don't float off into the sky) a satellite has to travel at a speed of 7 miles each second.

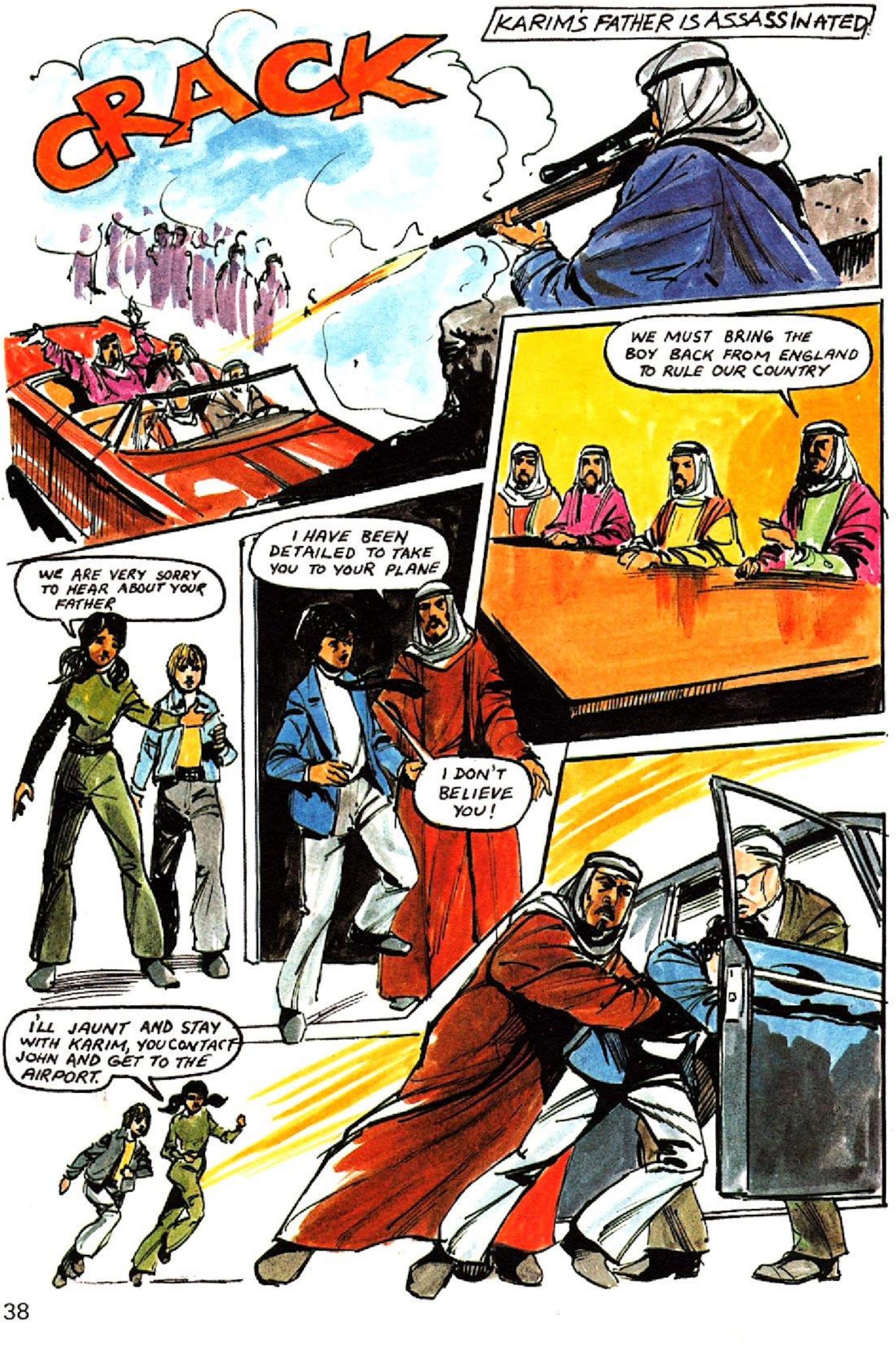


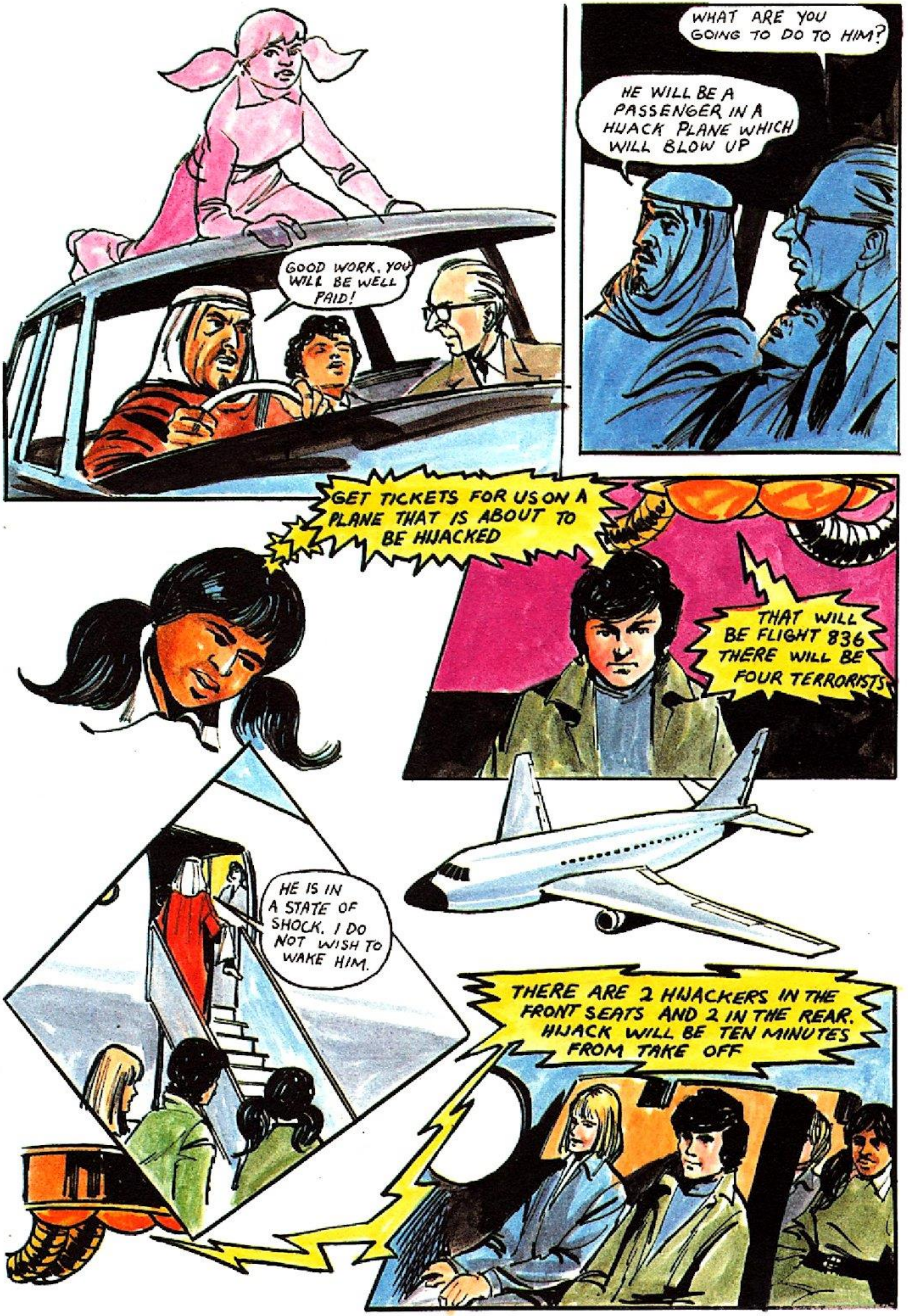
The smelliest substance known on Earth is vanillaldehyde and only one ten-thousandth of an ounce could be smelt in a room the size of a football pitch, with a roof about 14 metres high.

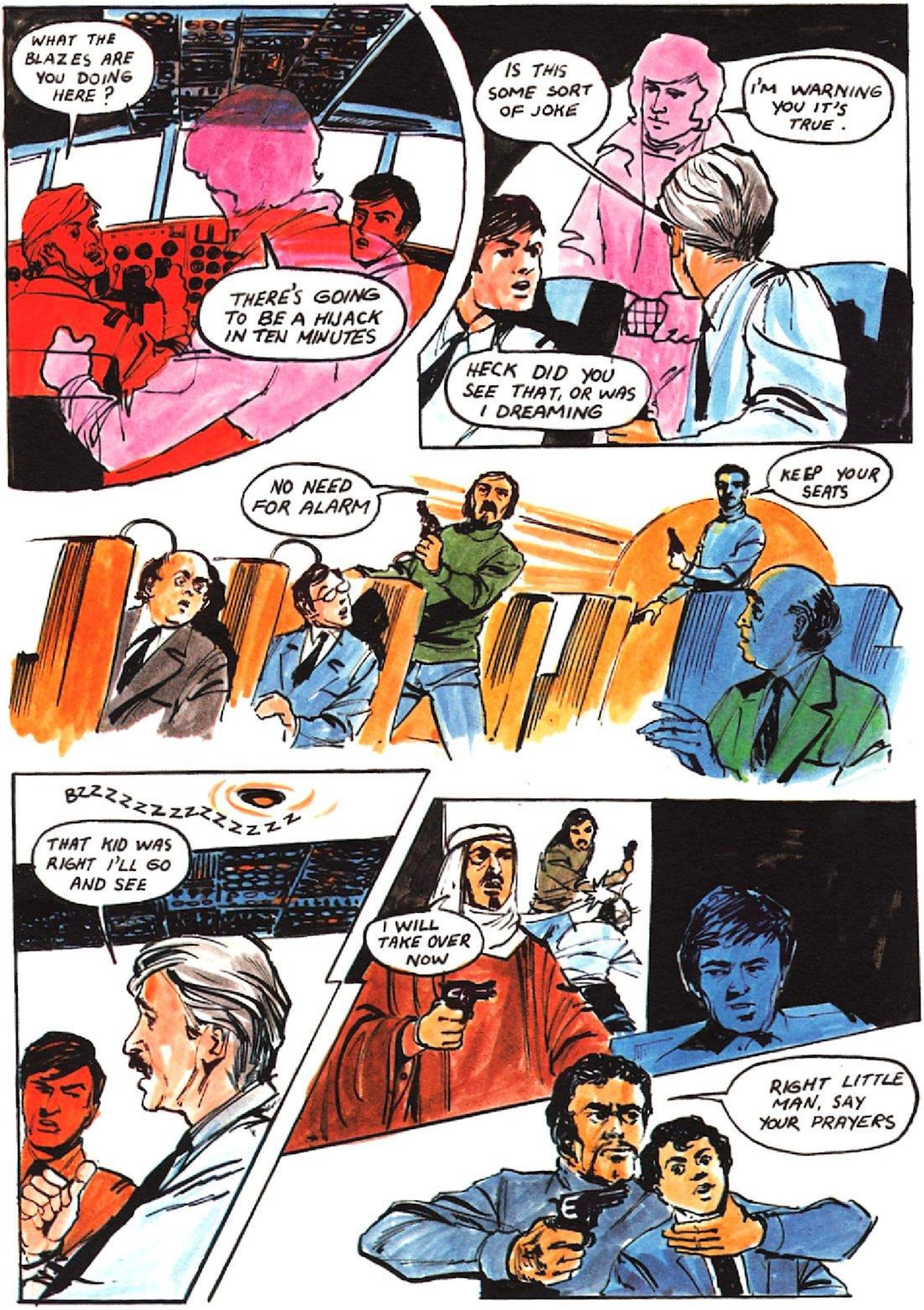
SKYJACK!

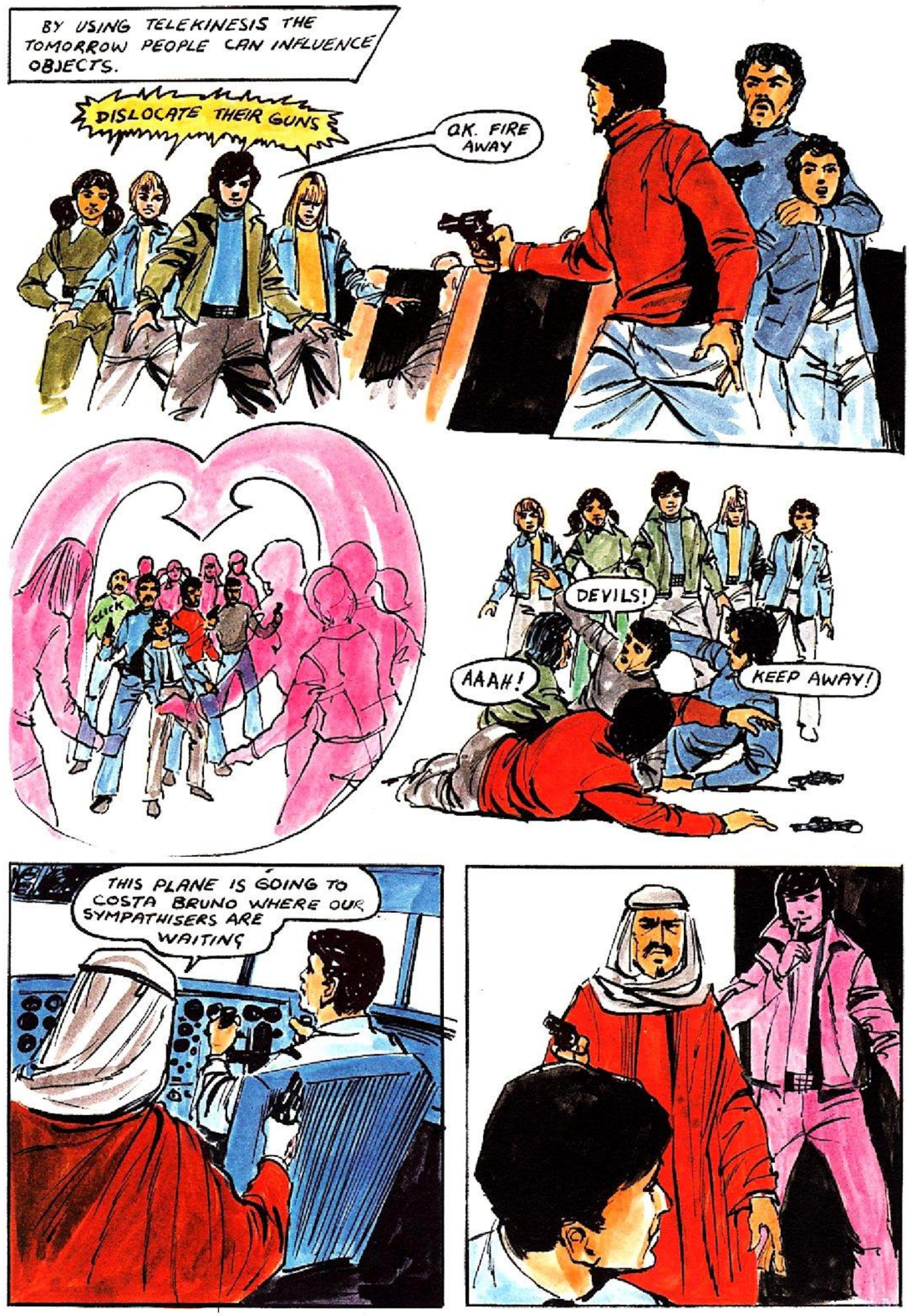

I WISH MY SON TO HAVE A GOOD ENGLISH EDUCATION
HE WILL BE TREATED THE SAME AS THE OTHERS
I LEAVE YOU IN SAFE HANDS KARIM
PLEASE TAKE CARE FATHER. THERE ARE MANY ENEMIES IN OUR COUNTRY
THIS IS KARIM. ANDREW YOU WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM.
IT WILL BE A PLEASURE
IN THE STAFF ROOM DURING BREAK
I SEE WE HAVE A NEW ARAB PUPIL
THERE ARE TOO MANY FOREIGNERS AT THIS SCHOOL
IT IS UP TO ME HOW MANY FOREIGN BOYS COME HERE, SAGGER
NOT IF I HAD MY WAY
MEANWHILE BACK IN THE SHIEK'S COUNTRY
THE BOY IS AT SCHOOL IN ENGLAND. GO THERE AND KEEP WATCH
WHEN THE TIME COMES HE MUST BE ELIMINATED
YOU CAN TRUST ME

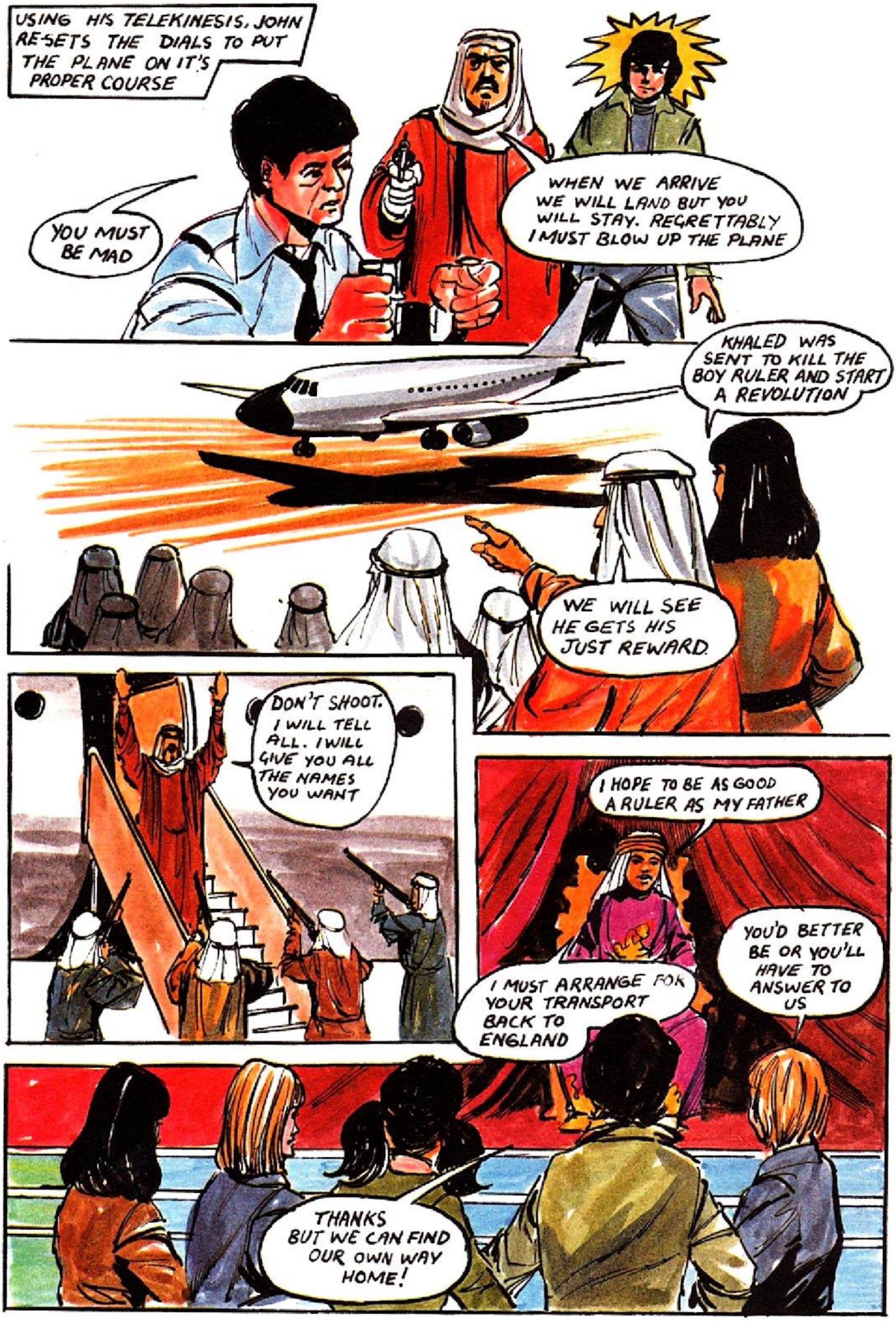

SOME WEEKS LATER
HOW'S LIFE THEN AT SEABRIDGE?
WE'RE FULL UP WITH BEASTLY FOREIGNERS
ONE OF THOSE BEASTLY BOYS WILL BE VERY POWERFUL ONE DAY
I KNOW WHAT I'D LIKE TO DO TO HIM
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO EARN A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY?
SOUNDS RIGHT UP MY STREET
THAT MAN IS FROM MY COUNTRY, MY FATHER DOESN'T TRUST HIM.
WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING, TALKING TO OLD SAGGER?
KARIM THINKS SAGGER IS IN LEAGUE WITH AN ENEMY OF HIS FATHER
WE MUST KEEP AN EYE ON HIM


KARIM'S FATHER IS ASSASSINATED!
CRACK
WE MUST BRING THE BOY BACK FROM ENGLAND TO RULE OUR COUNTRY
WE ARE VERY SORRY TO HEAR ABOUT YOUR FATHER
I HAVE BEEN DETAILED TO TAKE YOU TO YOUR PLANE
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
I'LL JAUNT AND STAY WITH KARIM, YOU CONTACT JOHN AND GET TO THE AIRPORT.


GOOD WORK. YOU WILL BE WELL PAID!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO HIM?
HE WILL BE A PASSENGER IN A HIJACK PLANE WHICH WILL BLOW UP
GET TICKETS FOR US ON A PLANE THAT IS ABOUT TO BE HIJACKED
THAT WILL BE FLIGHT 836 THERE WILL BE FOUR TERRORISTS
HE IS IN A STATE OF SHOCK. I DO NOT WISH TO WAKE HIM.
THERE ARE 2 HIJACKERS IN THE FRONT SEATS AND 2 IN THE REAR. HIJACK WILL BE TEN MINUTES FROM TAKE OFF


WHAT THE BLAZES ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THERE'S GOING TO BE A HIJACK IN TEN MINUTES
IS THIS SOME SORT OF JOKE
I'M WARNING YOU IT'S TRUE.
HECK DID YOU SEE THAT, OR WAS I DREAMING
NO NEED FOR ALARM
KEEP YOUR SEATS
BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
THAT KID WAS RIGHT I'LL GO AND SEE
I WILL TAKE OVER NOW
RIGHT LITTLE MAN, SAY YOUR PRAYERS


BY USING TELEKINESIS THE TOMORROW PEOPLE CAN INFLUENCE OBJECTS.
DISLOCATE THEIR GUNS
O.K. FIRE AWAY
CLICK
DEVILS!
AAAH!
KEEP AWAY!
THIS PLANE IS GOING TO COSTA BRUNO WHERE OUR SYMPATHISERS ARE WAITING


USING HIS TELEKINESIS, JOHN RE-SETS THE DIALS TO PUT THE PLANE ON IT'S PROPER COURSE
YOU MUST BE MAD
WHEN WE ARRIVE WE WILL LAND BUT YOU WILL STAY. REGRETTABLY I MUST BLOW UP THE PLANE
KHALED WAS SENT TO KILL THE BOY RULER AND START A REVOLUTION
WE WILL SEE HE GETS HIS JUST REWARD.
DON'T SHOOT. I WILL TELL ALL. I WILL GIVE YOU ALL THE NAMES YOU WANT
I HOPE TO BE AS GOOD A RULER AS MY FATHER
YOU'D BETTER BE OR YOU'LL HAVE TO ANSWER TO US
I MUST ARRANGE FOR YOUR TRANSPORT BACK TO ENGLAND
THANKS BUT WE CAN FIND OUR OWN WAY HOME!

IT'S ALL IN THE MIND

The Tomorrow People can talk to each other by thought waves – telepathy. They can influence objects mentally – telekinesis. And they can think themselves from place to place. They call it jaunting. They have a jaunting belt to help them with the complex details of navigation but they don't need it for short jaunts. They are indeed remarkable people. You can make an audience think that you have powers of telepathy and that you can move objects mentally. You can also make yourself a jaunting belt. As they say, read on:

DISCOVER A NAME

Project: Ask members of your audience to call out the names of six to eight people living or dead. Write down each name on a separate slip of paper. Mix the slips and place them in a box. Now you make a choice of name and write it down, put it in a sealed envelope. Now ask one of the audience to take a name out of the hat and call it out. The name in the envelope will be the same as that called out.

You will need: slips of paper, a box, a pad to write on, an envelope.

Action: Assemble all your props. Ask the audience to call out the names and as they do so write them down on the slips and drop them in the hat. But after the first name, you must write the same name on the second, third and fourth slips so that all the slips will have the same name. This name is the one you write on the pad and put into envelope. Now ask someone to come and take out a slip. Of course the name will be the same. Be sure to tear up all the slips when you've finished.

MESSAGE FROM OUTER SPACE

Show your audience a clean slate and carefully clean it on both sides. Wrap it in a sheet of newspaper and think hard. Now unwrap it and you will find a message from outer space written on the slate.

You will need: a slate with a wooden frame, a piece of cardboard, matt black paint, a piece of newspaper the size of the slate and a sheet of newspaper.

Action: After you've bought the slate take a piece of cardboard and cut it to fit the slate inside the frame. Paint one side of the cardboard with matt black paint and on its other side paste a sheet of newspaper. This should fit snugly inside the frame of the slate so that it will not move about when you clean the slate, and loosely enough so that it will drop out when the slate is turned upside down.

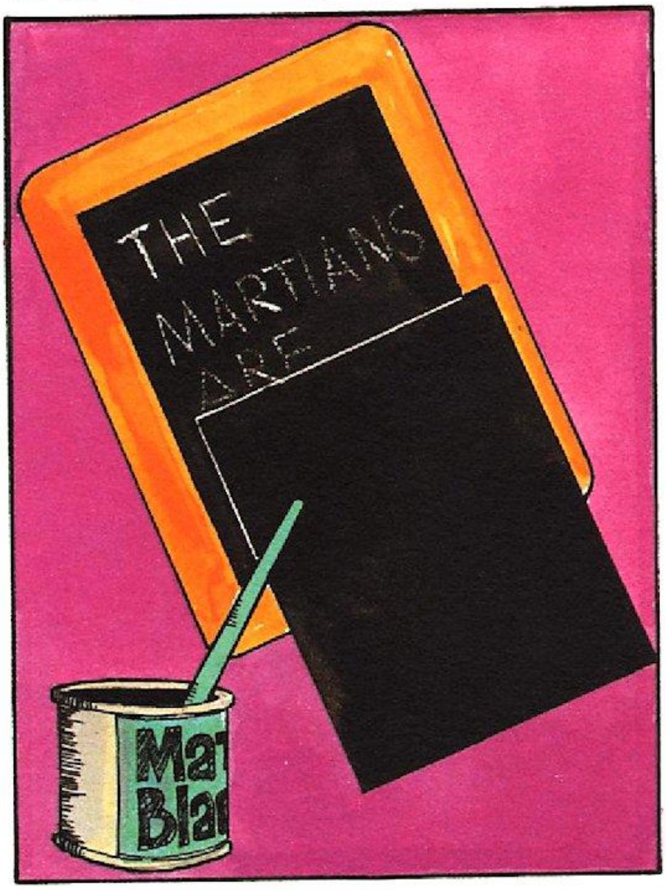
Now print on one side of the slate a message PEACE, WISH YOU WERE HERE, HAPPY CHRISTMAS or whatever you like.

Put the cardboard over the message with the black side out so that the slate looks clean.

Show your audience the slate, holding it by the edges, thumb on one side and fingers on the other to hold the cardboard in place. Clean the slate on both sides and wrap it in a sheet of newspaper.

Now send a message to outer space.

Unwrap the newspaper and show the message on the slate, leaving the cardboard on the newspaper. This should not show because the newspaper pasted on its back will fall on to the sheet of newspaper and be indistinguishable. Get one of the audience to read out the message.



MOVE A MARBLE

Place a marble on the table and it will move across by itself.

You will need: a table covered with a cloth, a small ring with a thread attached, a small marble, a secret accomplice.

Action: Before you do this trick place a small ring with a thread attached to it under the tablecloth. The thread runs under the cloth to your secret accomplice at the other side of the table.

Put the marble on the hidden ring. Your accomplice will pull the thread and the marble will roll across the table. Make sure that it rolls slowly. If one of the audience wants to try, your accomplice must pull the ring away from under the cloth.

A MOVING RING

By dropping a ring over the end of a pencil you can make it move up and down by command.

You will need: a pencil with a rubber on top, a pin, a length of black thread.

Action: Push a straight pin into the rubber so that it doesn't show. Tie a length of black thread to the pin and tie the other end to a button on your clothes. Put the pencil in your top pocket until you wish to do the trick.

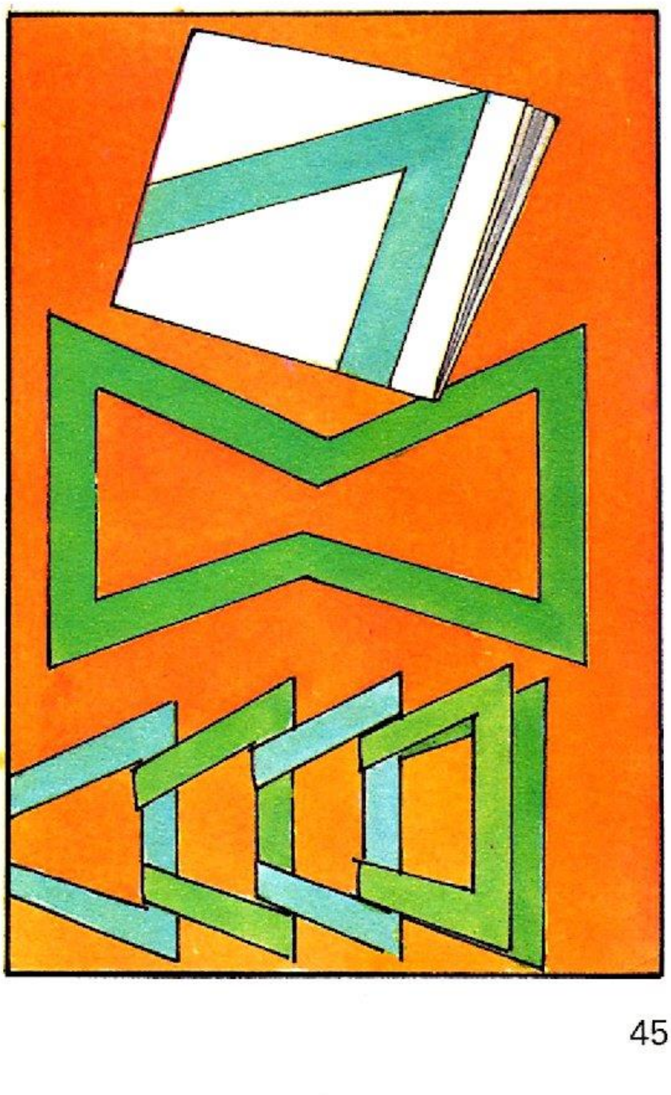
Borrow a ring and hold the pencil with the rubber pointing up. Drop the ring over the end of the pencil and thread. Have enough slack in the thread for the ring to drop to the bottom of the pencil. Now the ring will climb up the pencil if you move the pencil slowly away from your body. It will go down the pencil if you slowly move your hand closer to your body. And it will stand still if your hand doesn't move at all.

At the end turn the pencil upside down and let the ring drop into your hand. While you are returning the ring to its owner, take the pin out of the top of the rubber and show the pencil to the audience.

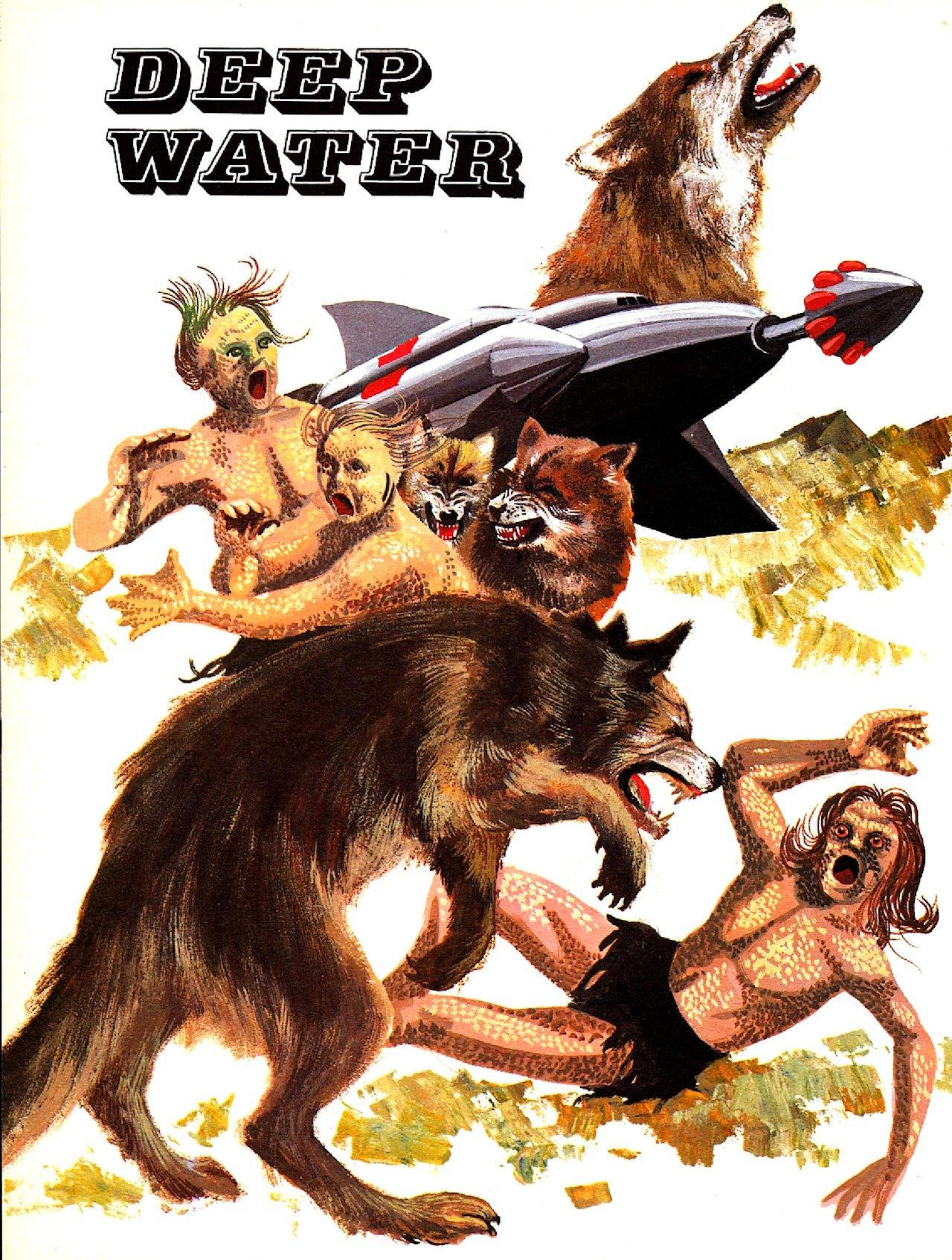
MAKE YOUR OWN JAUNTING BELT

You will need: Heavy coloured paper, or felt, a pair of scissors, a piece of ribbon.

Action: Cut your material to measure 126mm long and 63mm wide. Fold this material in half until it measures 63mm by 63mm. Make sure the fold is on the left. Fold again, this time the fold should be at the bottom and the original fold still on the left. Trace the design on this as it is in the illustration. Make as many pieces as you need to fit round your middle. When you have cut-out enough, slip one over the other as in the illustration. When it is long enough, use a straight piece of material to close the belt, punch a hole in the ends of this straight piece and join the ends with a piece of ribbon.



DEEP WATER



The planet Aquaton is a water planet inhabited by a species with a human shape. The Aquas have scaly bodies and a fish like head, and they breathe the constant damp atmosphere of their planet through gills. They are gentle creatures who live in peace and harmony.

But the harmony of their planet was broken not long ago when a space shuttle landed, bringing survivors from a far off star, Luxon, which had exploded out of existence.

The Luxons are huge wolf-like creatures whose one pleasure in their homeland had been a waging of constant war among their tribes.

Once landed on Aqua they soon dominated the peaceful Aquas, devouring their young, enslaving the females to cook and clean for them.

The Aquas submitted because they knew no way to defeat the invaders. But there were several young Aqua males who decided to form an action group to rebel. These were dubbed terrorists by the Luxons and packs were sent out to track them down. Most of the rebelling Aquas were caught and killed.

But two of them, Renf and Monz escaped to the outer black rock mountains. Here the water poured down relentlessly into the middle of the valley providing the Aquas with their much needed environment.

Together Renf and Monz battled up through the cascading water to the top of the black rock. Many times the rushing water threw them back down the valley; but they wouldn't give up and each time they tried again.

At last they did reach the mountain top and sank exhausted on the peak. Beyond lay nothing but water as far as the eye could see.

"Look!" cried Renf pointing to an object resting on top of the water.

"What is it?" asked Monz.

It was the space shuttle which had bought the Luxons to the planet. The two swam out to the shuttle and round it several times to examine it.

"Let's look inside," said Renf.

"Suppose someone's there," said Monz.

"We'll have to take that chance," Renf told him.

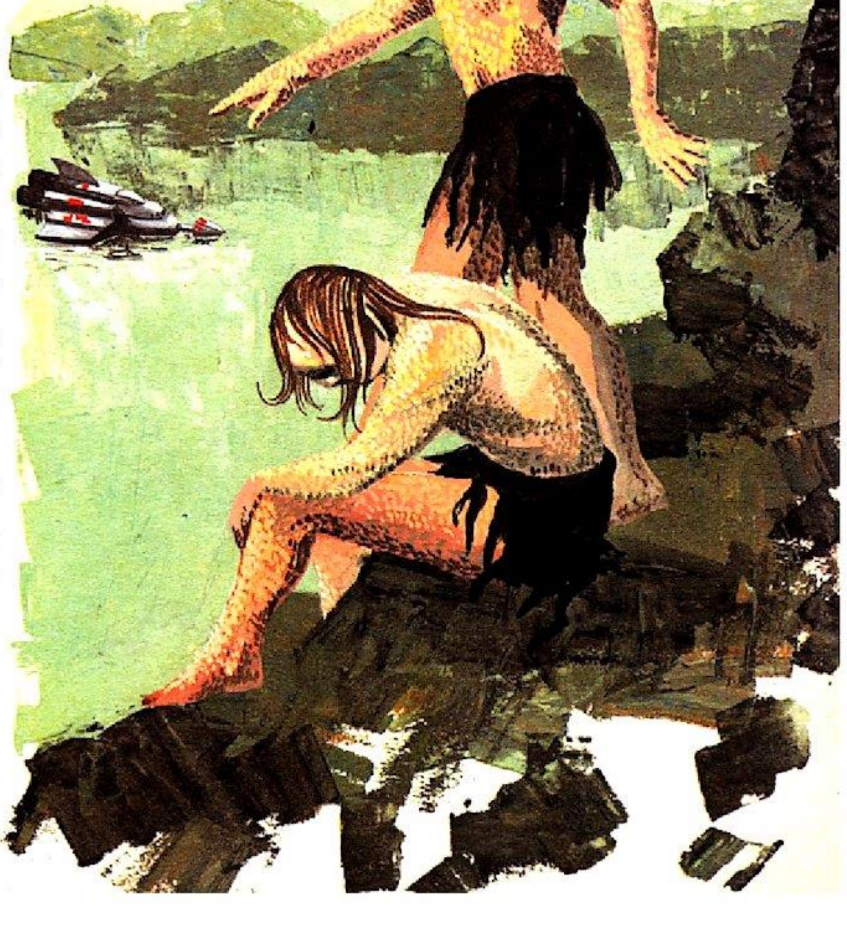
They crept along the deck but there was no sign of anyone. They searched the seating area and moved up to the cockpit where they found two circular revolving chairs.

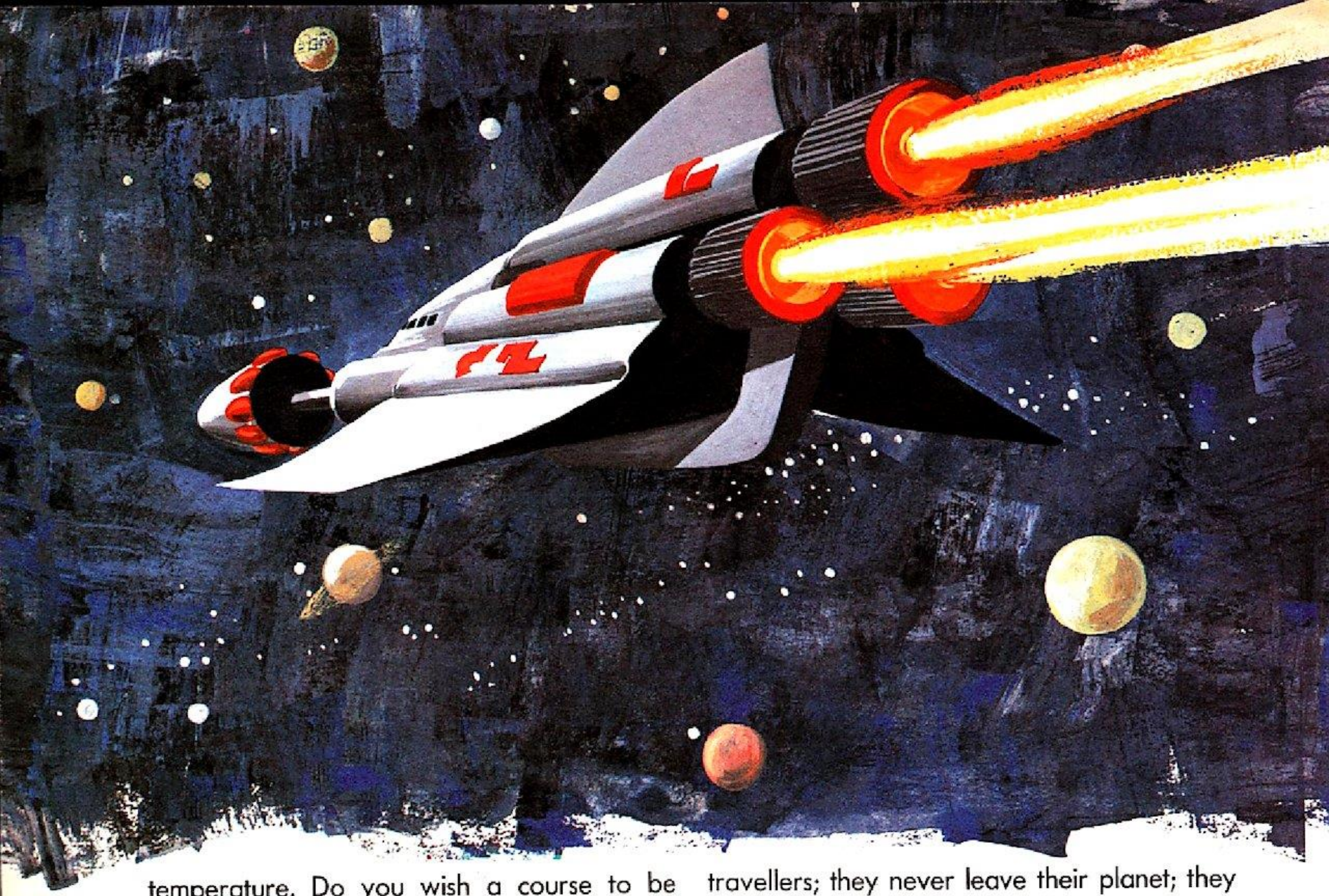
Suddenly a loud voice snarled through the intercom: "Unknown beings in the space shuttle. Seek out and destroy."

"We must get out of here," said Monz.

"Nothing will make me go back," said Renf. "Nothing!" he repeated. "I would rather be buried here in the earth!" he shouted the last word.

Immediately a red light shone on the instrument panel in front of Renf, accompanied by a bleeping noise. "Earth is the third planet from the Sun," said a high pitched voice. "It rotates on its axis once each day. Above its surface the atmosphere contains many gases and water which shields the surface from extremes of





temperature. Do you wish a course to be computed?"

"Yes," said Renf firmly.

Monz gasped. "What are you doing Renf?"

"It said the Earth had water round it, didn't it. We should be safe there."

The space shuttle began to throb with life, the humming of the engines changed to a high whistle, the shuttle shook as it tilted off the surface of Aqua, then settled into a smooth ride through space. As it swept through the control area of the Galactic Trig, it was monitored by a member of the Federation and information was passed to TIM on Earth.

TIM's telepathic voice summoned the Tomorrow People from their various activities. Soon they were jaunting into the pad in their headquarters underground.

"I've had instructions from the Federation. You're to look out for a space shuttle headed for Earth. According to their calculations the shuttle has come from Aquaton, but they can't understand why a space shuttle should be there in the first place. None of the Aquas are space travellers; they never leave their planet; they are a peace loving people. The Federation want you to check in case there may be some sort of trouble on Aquaton."

"Do you have a reading where it might land," asked John.

"Yes, it's due to come down on the Thames, outside the Houses of Parliament."

"We'd better get there quickly in case anyone panics and someone gets hurt."

Inside the space shuttle Renf and Monz were panting for breath. The atmosphere inside was dry and airless. They needed water quickly. They felt the shuttle splash down at the end of it's voyage. They heard the sound of water and their one thought was to get into it. They gave no thought to the possible danger outside, whether the people or the terrain might not be friendly. They just slid back the doors and leapt into the Thames.

P.C. Sprake was in no mood for fun and games. He had quarrelled with his wife, his car had broken down and he had arrived late for duty. He was in his police launch now racing towards the two Aquas. "As if I haven't got better things to do but chase about after idiots in fancy dress."

Renf and Monz saw the launch heading for them. They swam up to it and held up an arm each to show they were friends. But they felt themselves roughly handled and lugged aboard by an angry constable.

The Aquas had only small throats so their voices were thin reedy whispers. "Help us . . . we are . . . your friends," gasped Renf.

"I'll give you help; I'll help you into a cell," snapped P.C. Sprake.

The police launch rushed them to a pier where a police van was waiting. Renf and Monz were transferred and rushed through the streets to the nearest station. By the time they had reached the sergeant's desk the two were again gasping for water.

"Water," they wheezed. "We . . . must have . . . water."

The sergeant shook his head. "You really had a night out didn't you? Get them a glass of water," he ordered a policewoman clerk.

She went out and brought back two glasses which the Aquas took and doused their heads with the water.

"Hey! What the heck are you playing at? Take them to the question-room and leave them alone. That'll cool them down."

The Tomorrow People had watched from the river bank. John said to the others. "Come on, we've got to get them out and to the Lab as quickly as we can."

They jaunted into the police station just in time to see the Aquas being taken down a corridor and shut in a room at the end.

"You waiting for someone?" the sergeant barked at them.

"We've come to report a lost dog," Mike said quickly.

"Right, give the particulars to policewoman Summers. One of you. The others sit over there."

The Tomorrow People sat down on a bench, while the sergeant left the desk and went upstairs.

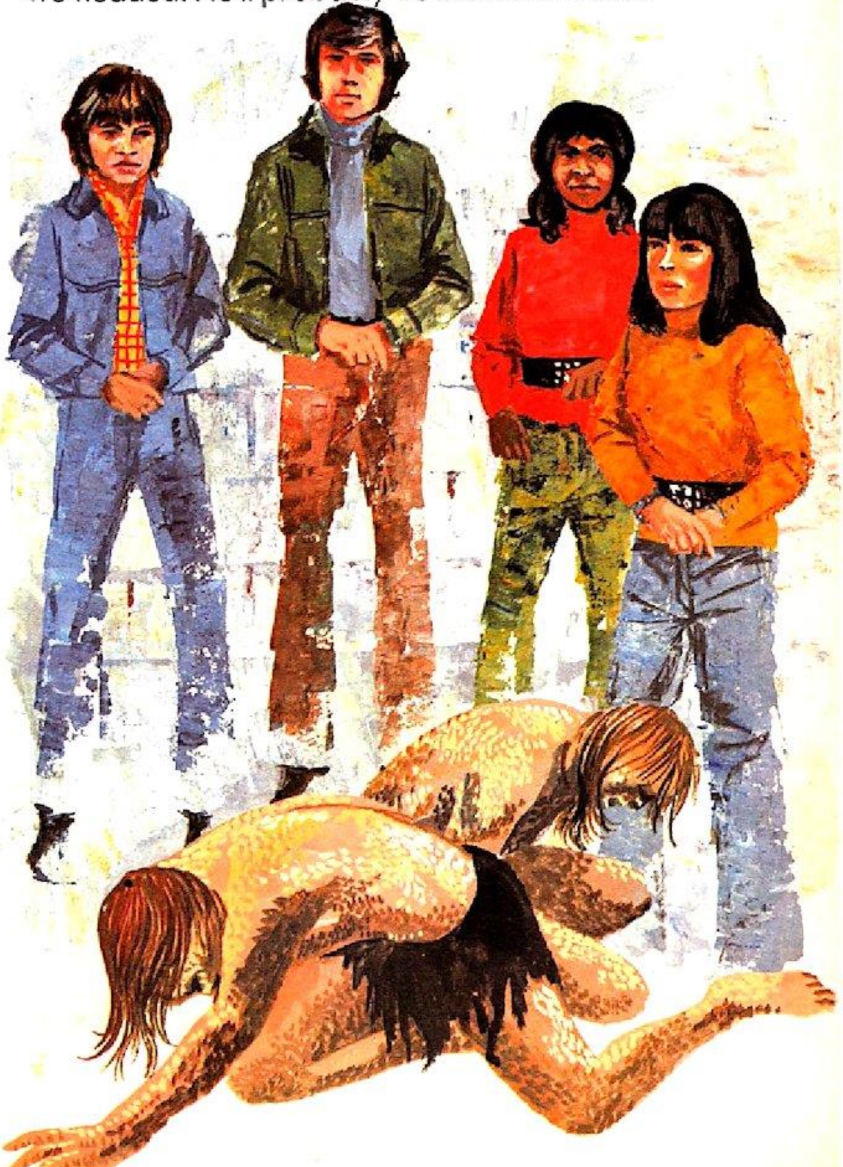
"Quick, while Mike's distracting her attention," whispered John, "in there before anyone sees us."

They jaunted into the room at the end to find Renf and Monz collapsing on the floor, wheezing and gasping for breath. Andrew opened the door. Outside in the corridor there was a large water cooler. Using his powers of telekinesis he dragged the water cooler into the room, and poured the water over the two Aquas. This revived them slightly, enough for them to stagger and make for the door.

"Here, steady," said John. "You're coming with us. Andrew, you give your suit to one and Hsui Tai you give yours to the other. Right! Now you two jaunt to the Lab and while Mike's still talking to the policewoman, we four will walk out of the station".

"What about Mike?" asked Liz, once they were out in the road.

"He's doing a grand job and he knows where we headed. He'll probably be there before us."



By the time Liz and John had taken the Aquas to the Lab, the two newcomers were again gasping for breath.

"Here's a nice surprise for you," Mike told the Aquas. He had manoeuvred a large tin bath into the lab.

Renf and Monz jumped in and lay under the water for several minutes.

"Are they all right?" asked Mike.

"They are a piscine race," said TIM. "They must have water to survive."

"I wonder what they eat?" said Liz.

The Aquas came up from the water. "We . . . eat . . . worms . . . and flies."

"Ugh! How horrible," Liz shivered.

"Well some people eat snails," TIM reminded her.

"Oooh! Don't. You make me feel sick," said Mike holding his nose.

"I'm getting news from the police radios," said TIM. "They're reporting these two missing, and organising a search."

"They will be safe down here," said John. "Suppose you tell us why you're here," John asked Renf.

"We . . . were running . . . away," whispered Renf. "We . . . got . . . into the . . . space shuttle . . . and they . . . were coming . . . after us . . . so . . . I pressed . . . the button . . ."

"What were you running away from."

"Them . . . the Luxons . . ."

"But Luxon exploded," TIM broke in. "There were no survivors."

"Yes . . . there were . . . some were . . . inside the shuttle . . . and they . . . took off . . . they are . . . like huge wolves . . . and we can . . . do nothing . . . they . . . kill our . . . children."

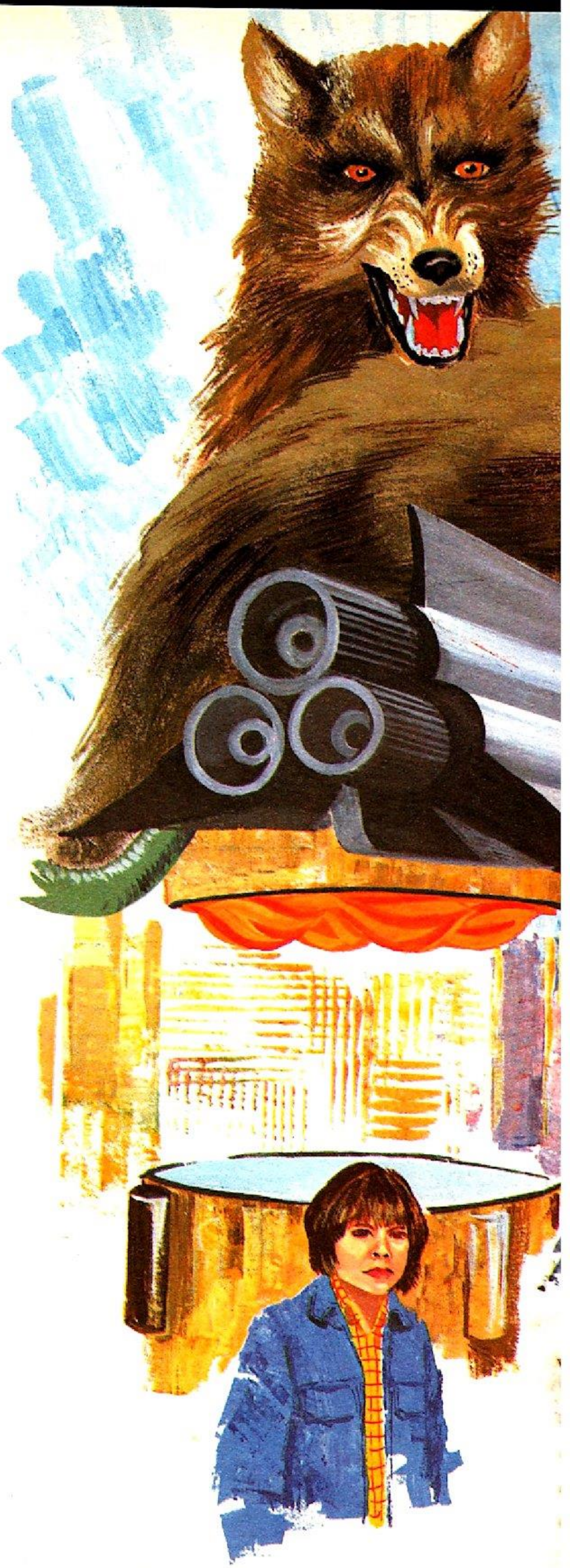
"In that case you need our help," John said.

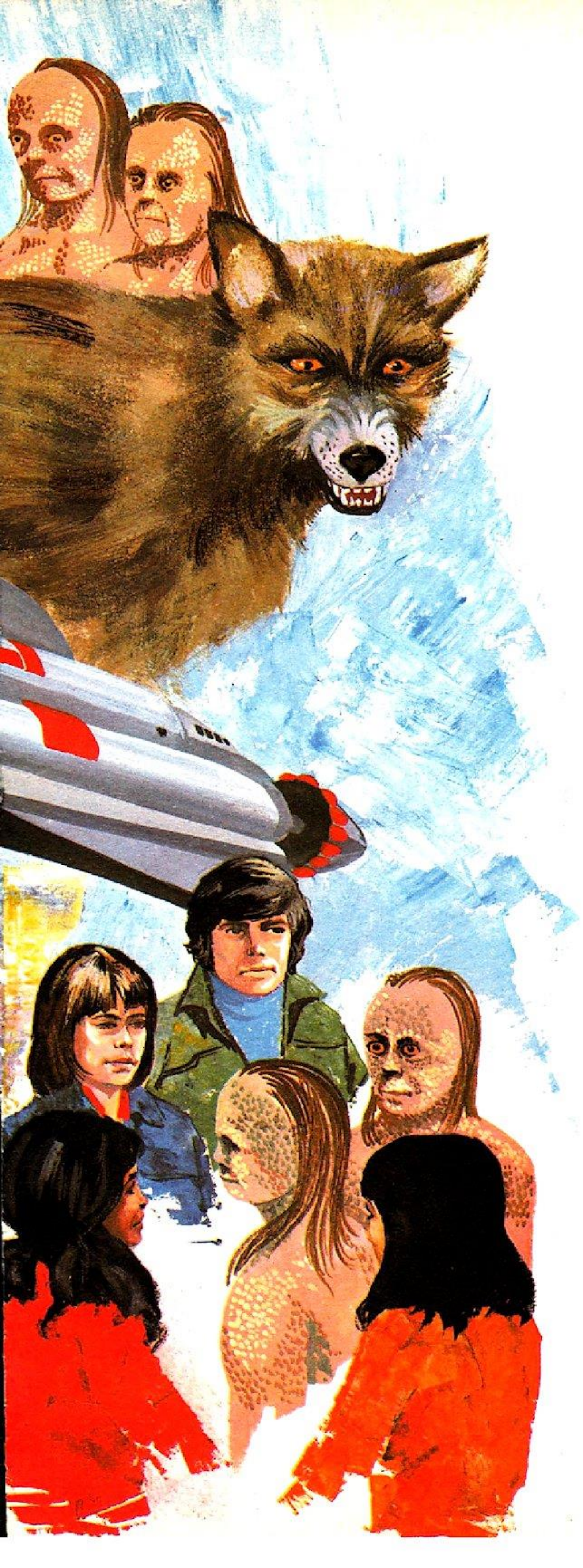
"What . . . can you . . . do?"

"We can go to Aquaton and put things right. Is there anyone on your planet we can trust?"

"There is . . . Brackter . . . if you . . . can find him . . . and Pretel . . . if he . . . is still . . . alive . . . They are . . . hiding . . . in the caves . . . under . . . black rock . . ."

"I will report this to the Federation," said





TIM. "But take care John. These Luxons are well known for their savage ways. They will tear you apart if they catch you."

"We'll take our stun guns with us, so don't worry TIM. Can you arrange with the Federation for a flying saucer to be sent from Trig to pick up these two," asked John. "They will be safer up there in a living environment suited to their needs."

The Tomorrow People jaunted through space. They arrived on Aquaton and stood on a high rock surrounded by oceans of water.

"Brrr!" stammered Mike. "It's cold and damp here. Wish I'd bought my wellies."

"You need flippers not wellies," Liz told him.

Andrew was beating his arms against his chest in an effort to keep warm.

"What was that?" asked John.

From some distance away they could hear the baying of wolves.

"Ugh! Blood curdling, isn't it?" said Hsui Tai.

"They're coming this way," said John. "But we should be all right up here."

The baying came closer. Soon they could make out the forms of a pack of huge wolves racing towards them.

"Look!" cried Elizabeth in fright. "They're beginning to climb this rock."

"Better jaunt," said John. "Let's get to black rock to see if we can find Brackter."

They jaunted and came to the huge water fall by black rock.

"I say that certainly knocks Niagara Falls for six," said Mike standing back to admire the view.

"There's that sound again," said John.

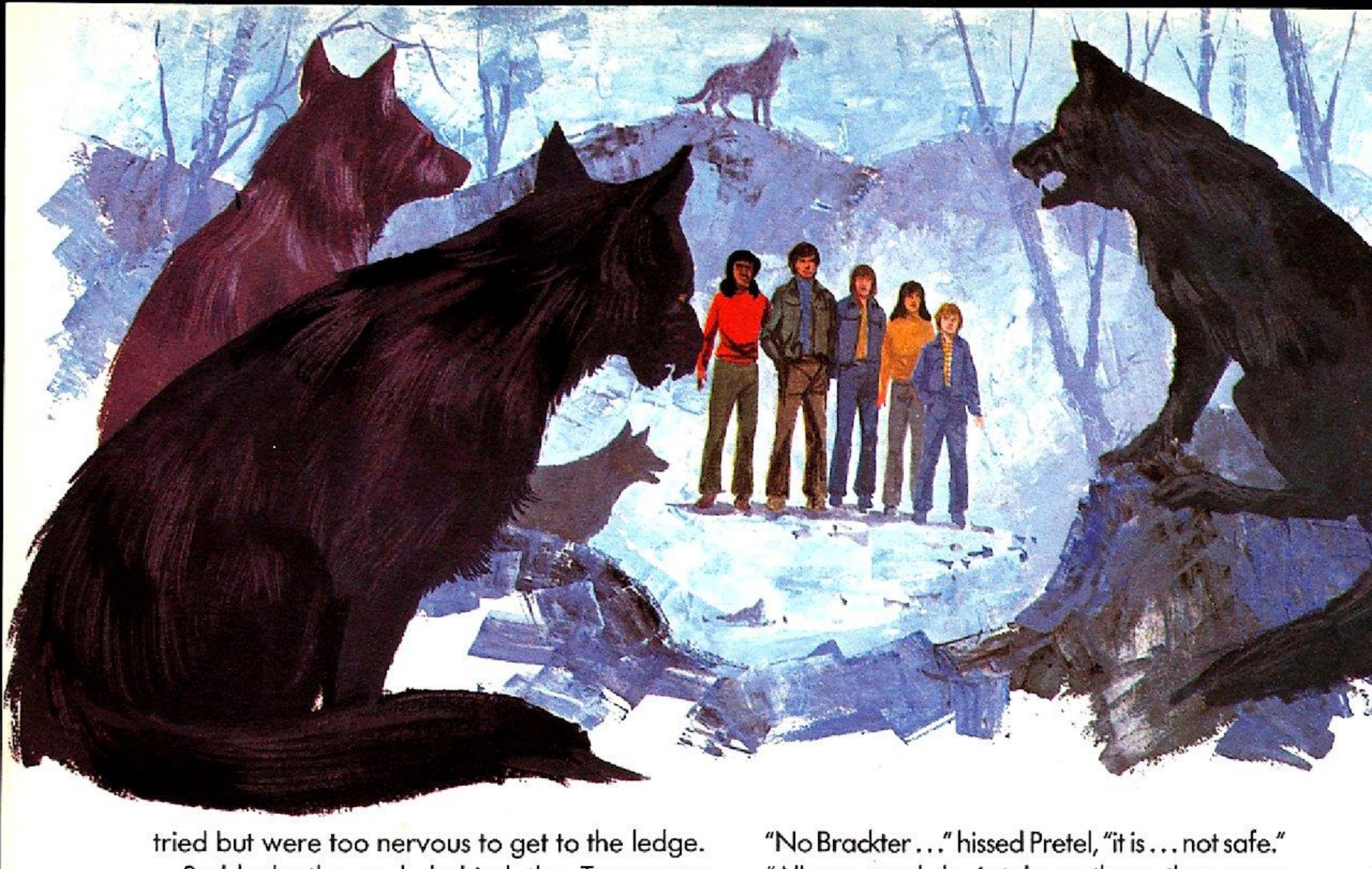
This time the baying of wolves came from another direction. They turned and saw another pack coming at them.

"Quick!" ordered John, "Get in the water."

They jaunted into the Fall with the water showering down on them. "Get on to this ledge," said John, "it's sheltered from the water by that overhang."

All of them crouched under the rock.

The wolves stood baying at the water's edge, apprehensive of the gushing water. One or two



tried but were too nervous to get to the ledge.

Suddenly the rock behind the Tomorrow People swung inwards. The Tomorrow People moved cautiously into a dark cave.

"Brackter!" shouted John. "Are you in there? Renf sent us."

"Come inside," hissed a voice.

They moved further into the cave and the rock swung back again.

Two Aquas faced them. "Who are you?"

"We are friends from Earth," John told them.

"How . . . do you . . . know Renf?"

"He escaped in the Luxons shuttle. He sent us to help you and Pretel."

"It . . . could be . . . a trick," hissed Pretel.

"They . . . are not . . . Luxons," said Brackter. "I . . . trust them . . ."

"How many Luxons are there on your planet?"

"In . . . the beginning . . . only thirty . . . came. They . . . are breeding . . . fast . . . and they . . . are twice . . . our size. I think . . . they have . . . doubled . . . in numbers."

"But how can they survive in this atmosphere?"

"They live . . . off our . . . children . . . and off . . . us. Soon . . . there . . . will be . . . no . . . Aquas left."

"Will you take us to their headquarters?"

"No Brackter . . ." hissed Pretel, "it is . . . not safe."

"All you need do, is take us there, then come straight back."

"No! No! I . . . don't like it," Pretel was thrashing about with his arms.

"You . . . stay here . . . Pretel. I . . . will be . . . back."

"No . . . don't leave . . . me here . . . alone. I . . . will come . . . too."

Brackter and Pretel swam so swiftly through the river the Tomorrow People had to jaunt to keep up with them. At last they came to a clearing beside the river.

"They . . . live in . . . those hollows," said Brackter, pointing to a wooded area.

"Go back now," said John. "Leave this to us. Come on!" he called to the others.

They jaunted into the hollow.

About a dozen huge wolves surrounded them. "Who are you?" they asked, snarling and snapping their fangs.

"We come from the other side of the river, where the sun shines, and there is plenty of food. We are lost and it is cold here."

"How did you come over to this side?" asked the head Luxon.

"We crossed by the Fall."

Some of the wolves retreated. "The Fall. Too dangerous."

"But we came across," John told them. "It's easy, if you know the way."

"Take us. Take us to this warm place with plenty of food."

"Follow us," said John.

The head Luxon bayed instructions for all the others to follow. "Lead us," he ordered John.

The Tomorrow People raced by the river with the Luxons at their heels.

Brackter and Pretel could see them coming. "I . . . told you . . . it was a trick," hissed Pretel.

When they reached the Fall, the Tomorrow People jaunted over to the other side. "See, it's easy," called John. "Come on over."

The Luxons began to leap into the Falls, one by one, struggling against the rush of water and being swept away to drown in the river.

Soon there were only three small Luxons left on the river bank. Three tiny wolf cubs, too frightened to go into the water.

The Tomorrow People jaunted back to the other side.

"Oh, aren't they pretty," said Liz picking up a tiny Luxon.

"They are now, but not later," said Mike. "What are we to do with them?"

"I've sent to the Federation for a flying saucer. We'll take these back to the Trig. The Federation's sure to have an environment suited to them, and they can learn to grow up in a peaceful world without fighting we hope."

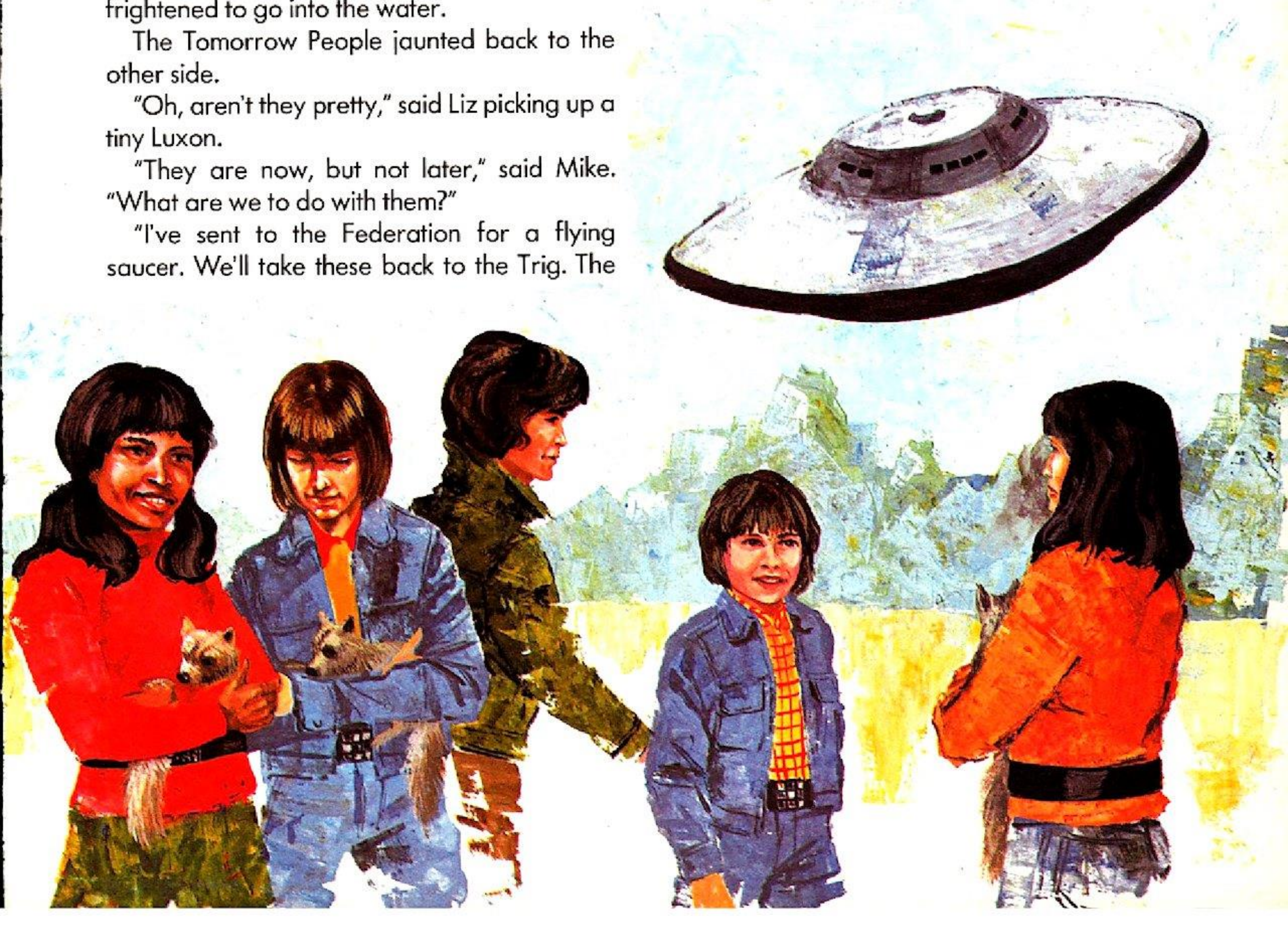
At that moment a flying saucer arrived from the Galactic Trig. Out stepped Renf and Monz who rushed to Brackter and Pretel and embraced them. "We are free – free!" Brackter turned to the Tomorrow People. "You must stay and celebrate with us."

Mike's teeth were chattering; Elizabeth was jumping up and down to keep warm. John felt he had a cold coming on.

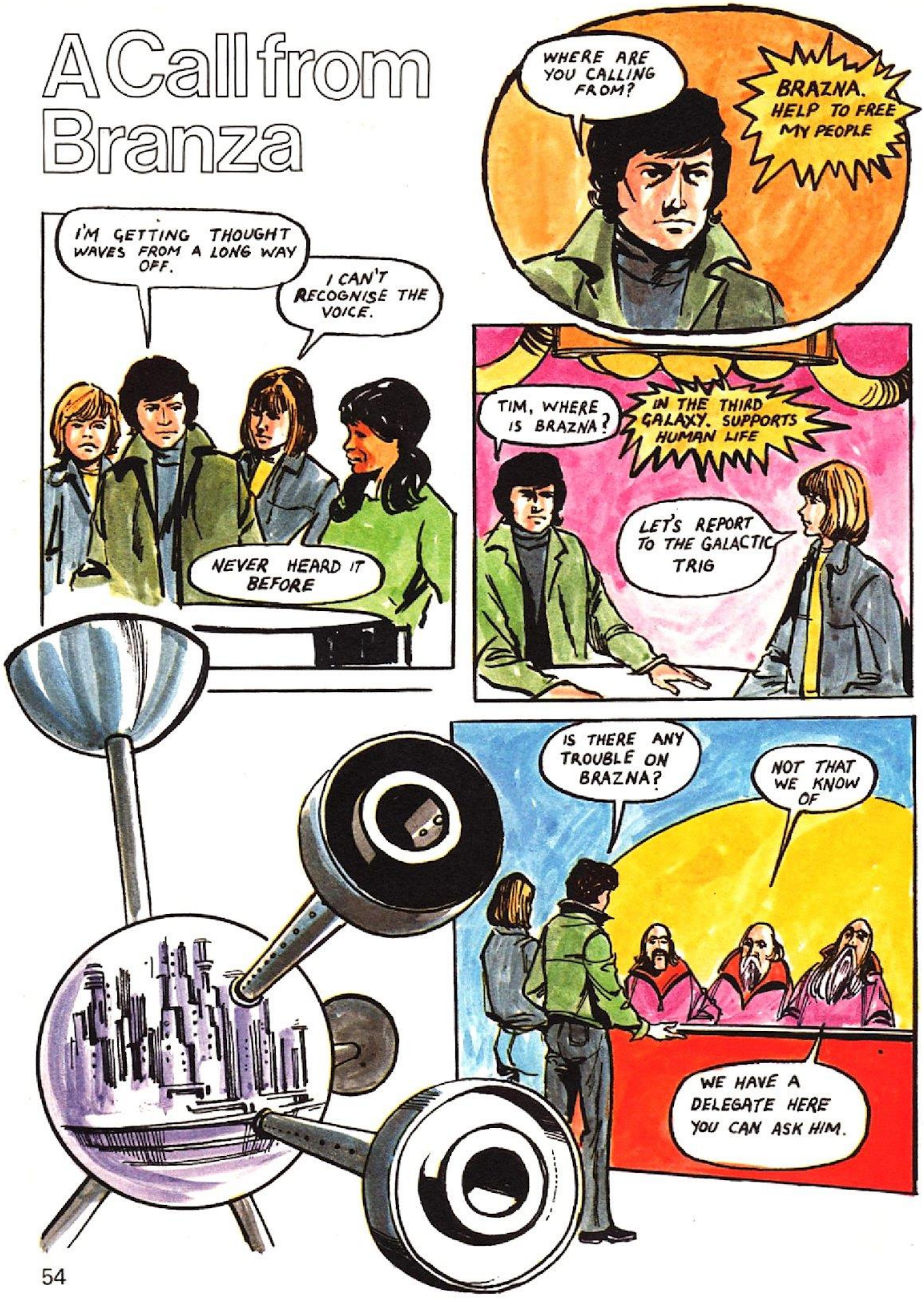
"We must get back to TIM. He may need our services."

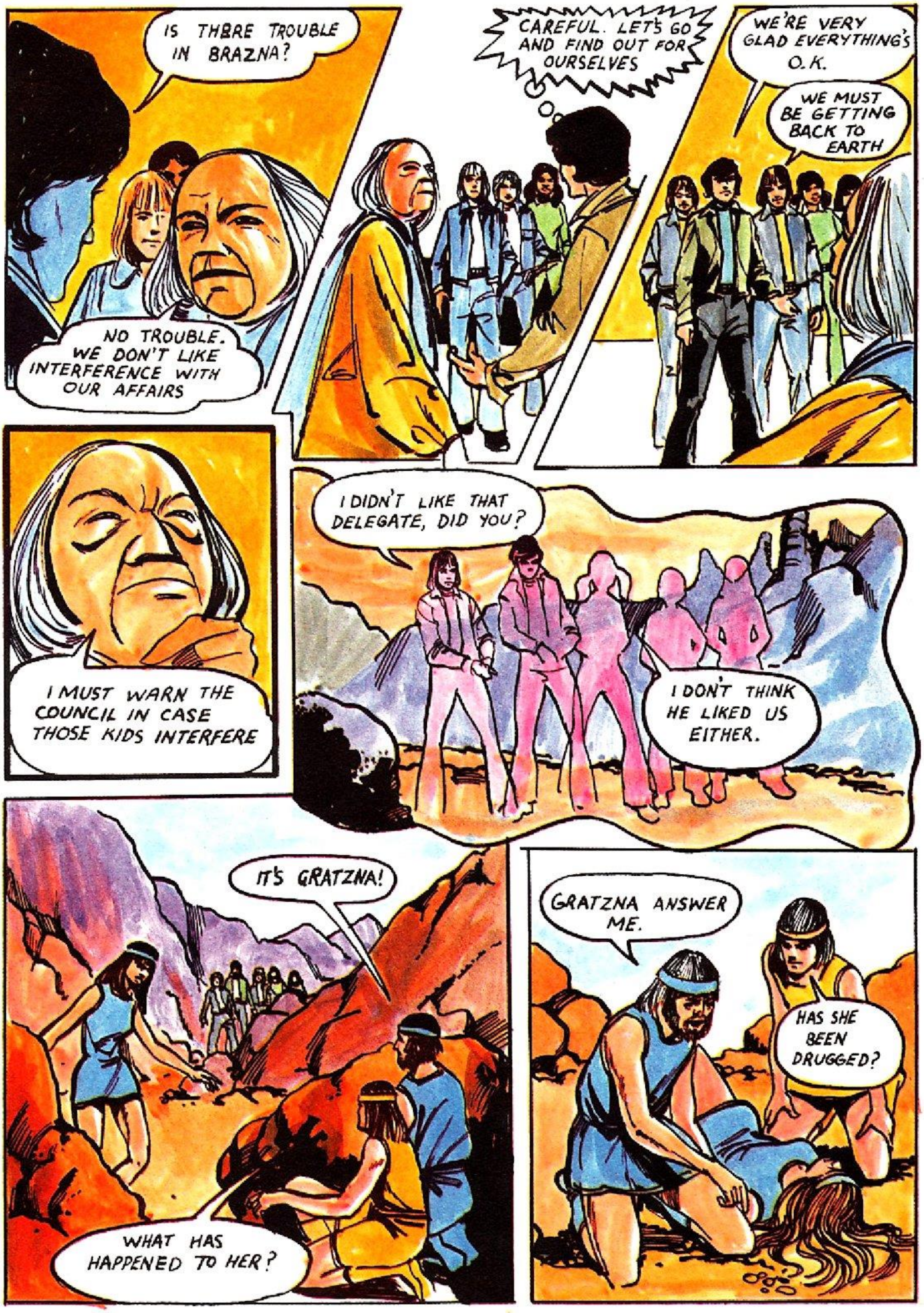
The Aquas watched the space shuttle take off. "I . . . don't think . . . they liked it . . . much here . . ." said Pretel.

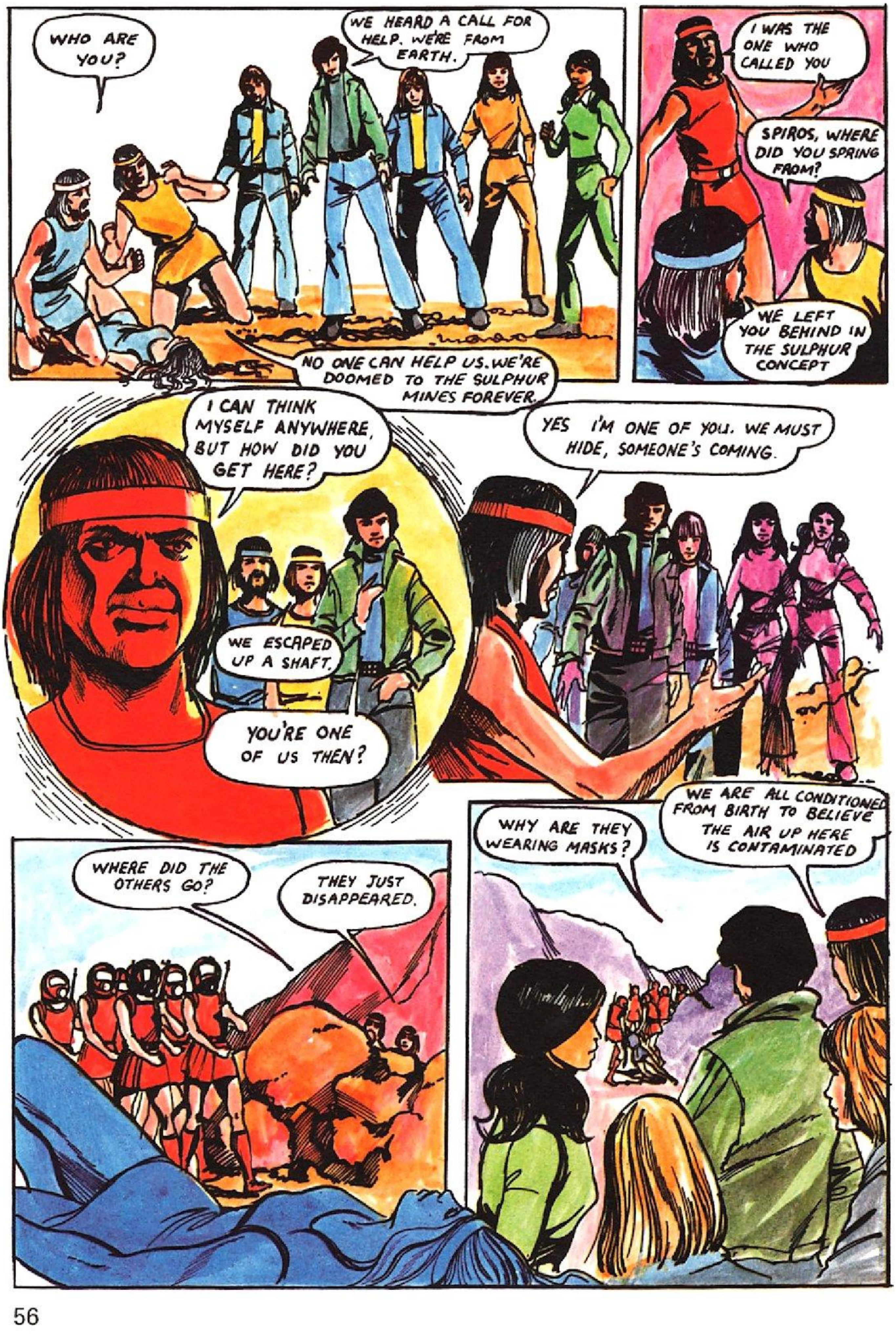
Renf and Monz laughed. "We . . . were not keen . . . on their . . . land either. Very funny . . . people . . . on Earth . . . you know. They put you . . . in gaol . . . for swimming."

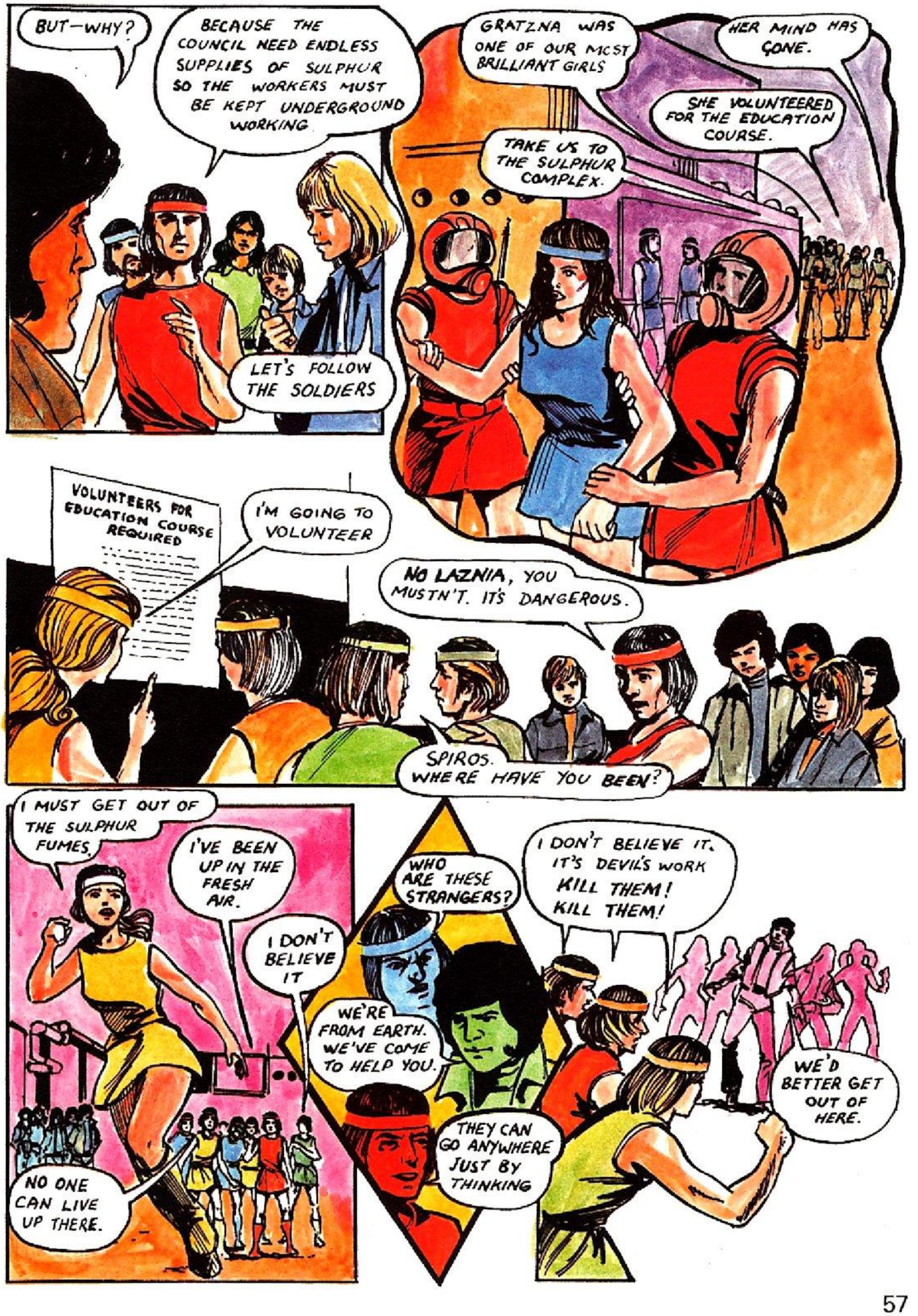


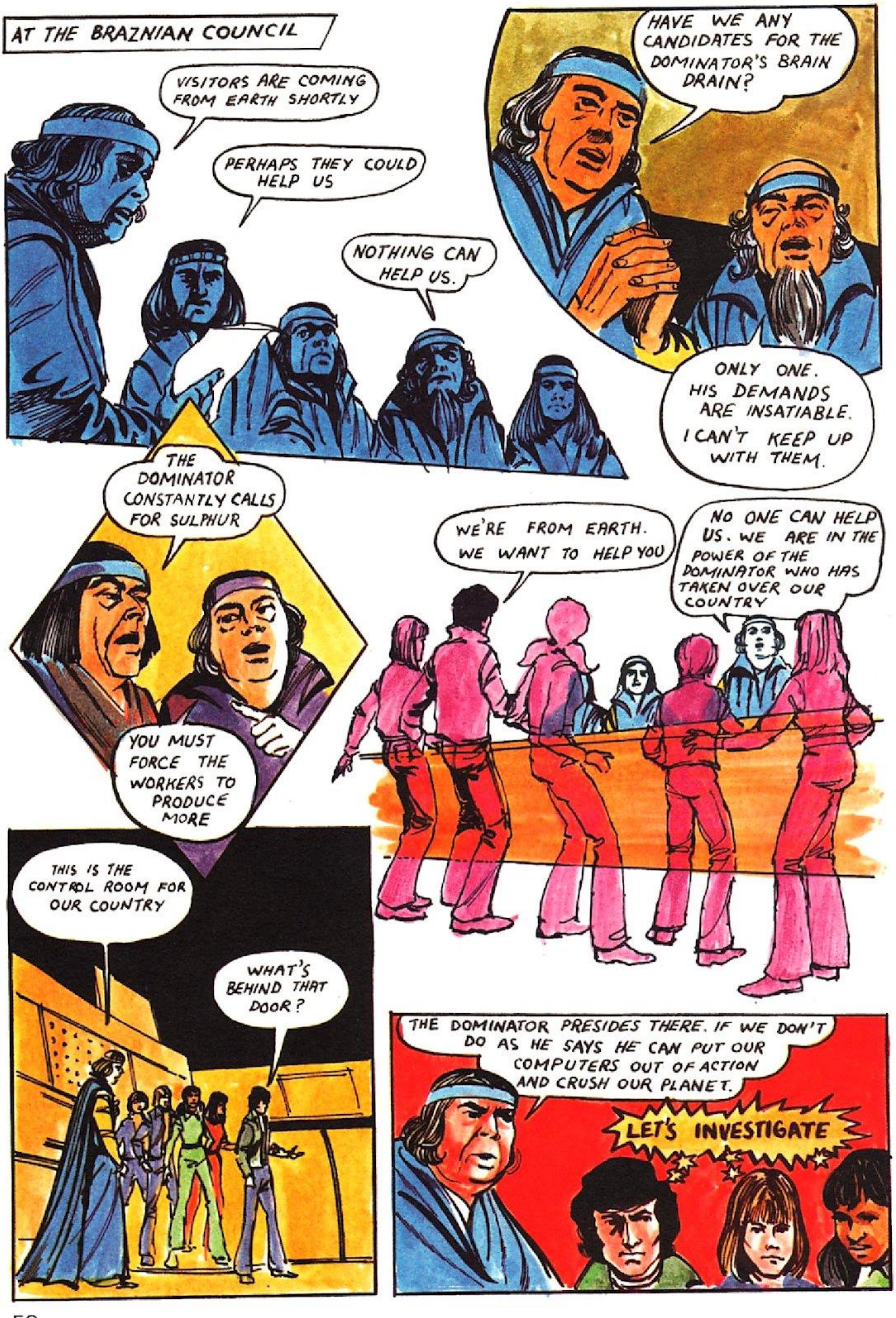
A Call from Branza

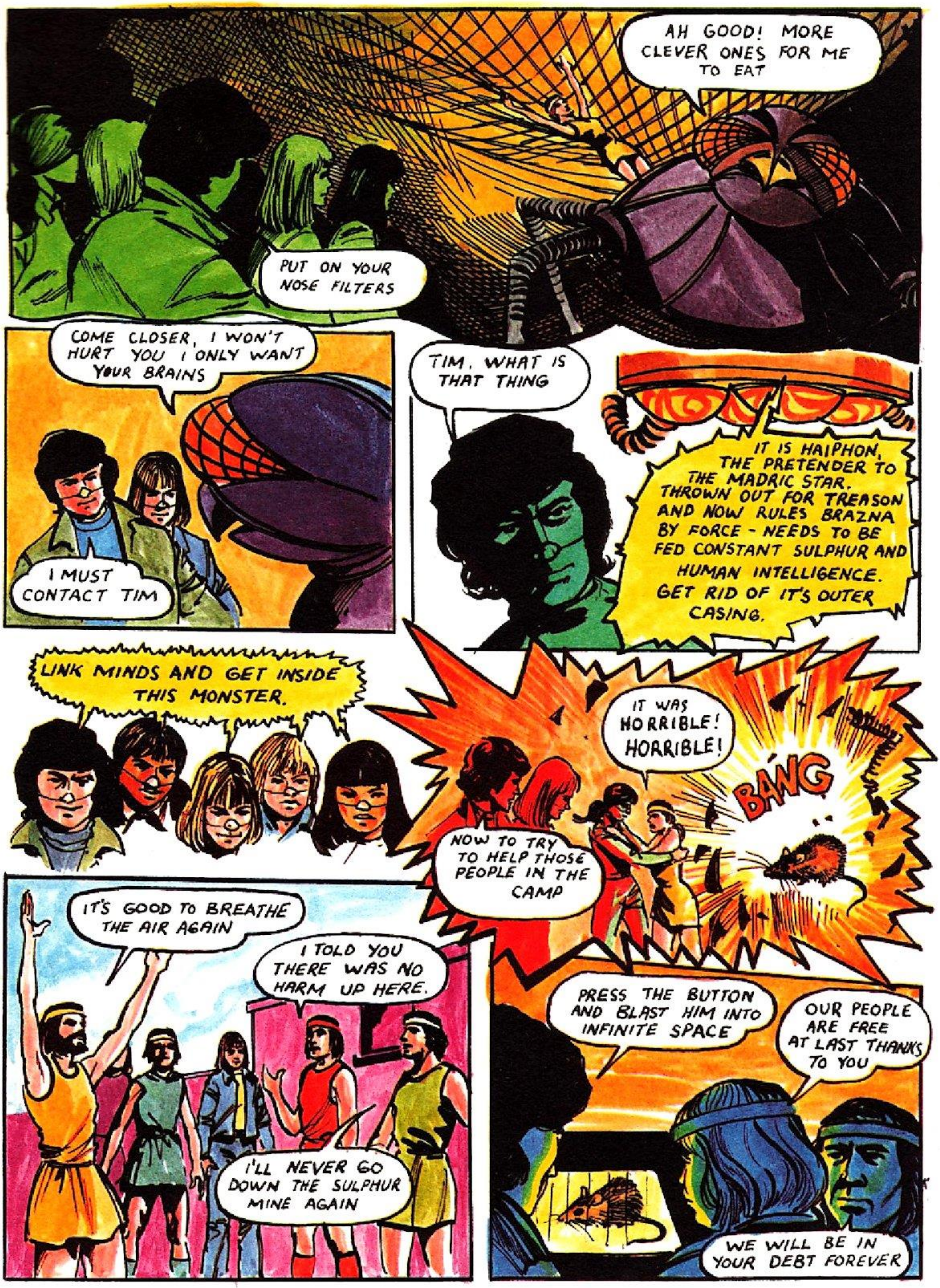

I'M GETTING THOUGHT WAVES FROM A LONG WAY OFF.
I CAN'T RECOGNISE THE VOICE.
NEVER HEARD IT BEFORE
WHERE ARE YOU CALLING FROM?
BRAZNA. HELP TO FREE MY PEOPLE
TIM, WHERE IS BRAZNA?
IN THE THIRD GALAXY. SUPPORTS HUMAN LIFE
LET'S REPORT TO THE GALACTIC TRIG
IS THERE ANY TROUBLE ON BRAZNA?
NOT THAT WE KNOW OF
WE HAVE A DELEGATE HERE YOU CAN ASK HIM.


IS THERE TROUBLE IN BRAZNA?
NO TROUBLE. WE DON'T LIKE INTERFERENCE WITH OUR AFFAIRS
CAREFUL. LET'S GO AND FIND OUT FOR OURSELVES
WE'RE VERY GLAD EVERYTHING'S O.K.
WE MUST BE GETTING BACK TO EARTH
I MUST WARN THE COUNCIL IN CASE THOSE KIDS INTERFERE
I DIDN'T LIKE THAT DELEGATE, DID YOU?
I DON'T THINK HE LIKED US EITHER.
IT'S GRATZNA!
WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO HER?
GRATZNA ANSWER ME.
HAS SHE BEEN DRUGGED?


WHO ARE YOU?
WE HEARD A CALL FOR HELP. WE'RE FROM EARTH.
NO ONE CAN HELP US.WE'RE DOOMED TO THE SULPHUR MINES FOREVER.
I WAS THE ONE WHO CALLED YOU
SPIROS, WHERE DID YOU SPRING FROM?
WE LEFT YOU BEHIND IN THE SULPHUR CONCEPT
I CAN THINK MYSELF ANYWHERE, BUT HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
WE ESCAPED UP A SHAFT.
YOU'RE ONE OF US THEN?
YES I'M ONE OF YOU. WE MUST HIDE, SOMEONE'S COMING.
WHERE DID THE OTHERS GO?
THEY JUST DISAPPEARED.
WHY ARE THEY WEARING MASKS?
WE ARE ALL CONDITIONED FROM BIRTH TO BELIEVE THE AIR UP HERE IS CONTAMINATED


BUT—WHY?
BECAUSE THE COUNCIL NEED ENDLESS SUPPLIES OF SULPHUR SO THE WORKERS MUST BE KEPT UNDERGROUND WORKING.
LET'S FOLLOW THE SOLDIERS
GRATZNA WAS ONE OF OUR MOST BRILLIANT GIRLS
HER MIND HAS GONE.
SHE VOLUNTEERED FOR THE EDUCATION COURSE.
TAKE US TO THE SULPHUR COMPLEX.
VOLUNTEERS FOR EDUCATION COURSE REQUIRED
I'M GOING TO VOLUNTEER
NO LAZNIA, YOU MUSTN'T. IT'S DANGEROUS.
SPIROS. WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
I MUST GET OUT OF THE SULPHUR FUMES.
I'VE BEEN UP IN THE FRESH AIR.
I DON'T BELIEVE IT
NO ONE CAN LIVE UP THERE.
WHO ARE THESE STRANGERS?
WE'RE FROM EARTH. WE'VE COME TO HELP YOU.
THEY CAN GO ANYWHERE JUST BY THINKING
I DON'T BELIEVE IT. IT'S DEVIL'S WORK KILL THEM! KILL THEM!
WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE.


AT THE BRAZNIAN COUNCIL
VISITORS ARE COMING FROM EARTH SHORTLY
PERHAPS THEY COULD HELP US
NOTHING CAN HELP US.
HAVE WE ANY CANDIDATES FOR THE DOMINATOR'S BRAIN DRAIN?
ONLY ONE. HIS DEMANDS ARE INSATIABLE. I CAN'T KEEP UP WITH THEM.
THE DOMINATOR CONSTANTLY CALLS FOR SULPHUR
YOU MUST FORCE THE WORKERS TO PRODUCE MORE
WE'RE FROM EARTH. WE WANT TO HELP YOU
NO ONE CAN HELP US. WE ARE IN THE POWER OF THE DOMINATOR WHO HAS TAKEN OVER OUR COUNTRY
THIS IS THE CONTROL ROOM FOR OUR COUNTRY
WHAT'S BEHIND THAT DOOR?
THE DOMINATOR PRESIDES THERE. IF WE DON'T DO AS HE SAYS HE CAN PUT OUR COMPUTERS OUT OF ACTION AND CRUSH OUR PLANET.
LET'S INVESTIGATE


AH GOOD! MORE CLEVER ONES FOR ME TO EAT
PUT ON YOUR NOSE FILTERS
COME CLOSER, I WON'T HURT YOU I ONLY WANT YOUR BRAINS
I MUST CONTACT TIM
TIM, WHAT IS THAT THING
IT IS HAIPHON, THE PRETENDER TO THE MADRIC STAR. THROWN OUT FOR TREASON AND NOW RULES BRAZNA BY FORCE - NEEDS TO BE FED CONSTANT SULPHUR AND HUMAN INTELLIGENCE. GET RID OF IT'S OUTER CASING.
LINK MINDS AND GET INSIDE THIS MONSTER.
IT WAS HORRIBLE! HORRIBLE!
BANG
NOW TO TRY TO HELP THOSE PEOPLE IN THE CAMP
IT'S GOOD TO BREATHE THE AIR AGAIN
I TOLD YOU THERE WAS NO HARM UP HERE.
I'LL NEVER GO DOWN THE SULPHUR MINE AGAIN
PRESS THE BUTTON AND BLAST HIM INTO INFINITE SPACE
OUR PEOPLE ARE FREE AT LAST THANKS TO YOU
WE WILL BE IN YOUR DEBT FOREVER

Answers

QUIZ

1. TIM is of course, the computer that the Tomorrow People rely on.
2. A difficult one this, it means the ability to move or influence objects with the mind.
3. Elizabeth Adare plays Liz.
4. The Tomorrow People jaunt through space.
5. The Galatric Federation sometimes needs the help of the Tomorrow team.

CROSSWORD

Across
2. Robot
5. Rescue
6. Luxons
7. Hsui Tai
8. Zoom
10. Andrew
11. Space
12. TIM
15. Mike
16. Crater
17. Galatric Trig
18. Gaze
19. East
20. John
22. Arkasta
23. Khaled
25. Dinosaur
27. Ink
28. Moon

Down
1. Branza
3. Book
4. Telekinesis
6. Liz
13. Medrans
14. Telepathic
20. Jaunt
21. House
23. Karim
24. Dark
26. Sun

THE TOMORROW PEOPLE

Annual
1979